

# COOKIE

IND.

10¢

*The Funniest Kid in Town...*

OH, WELL!  
I WAS LOOKIN'  
FOR AN EXCUSE  
TO STOP,  
ANYWAY!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# GANGWAY FOR

# MILT GROSS

## Funnies

**THE GREAT NEW COMICS  
MAGAZINE THAT'S TOPS  
ON THE LAFF-METER!**

**GET YOUR COPY  
NOW!**

MEET MILT GROSS... THE  
MAN WHO MAKES AMERICA  
LAUGH... AND LOVE HIM!  
FOR HE'S THE FATHER  
OF ALL FUNNY FOLKS...  
THE CREATOR OF  
CRAZY CHARACTERS  
LIKE

**THAT'S  
MY  
POP!**

**COUNT  
SEREN-  
LOOSE**

**PETE the  
POOGH!**

...AND A HOST OF OTHERS,  
RIPROARING RIBTICKLERS  
ALL!

SO...FOR THE LAFF-TIME  
OF A LIFETIME... SIT  
ON YOUR NEWSDEALER'S  
CHEST AND SCREAM  
FOR...

**MILT GROSS Funnies 10¢ ON ALL STANDS**



# "COOKIE"

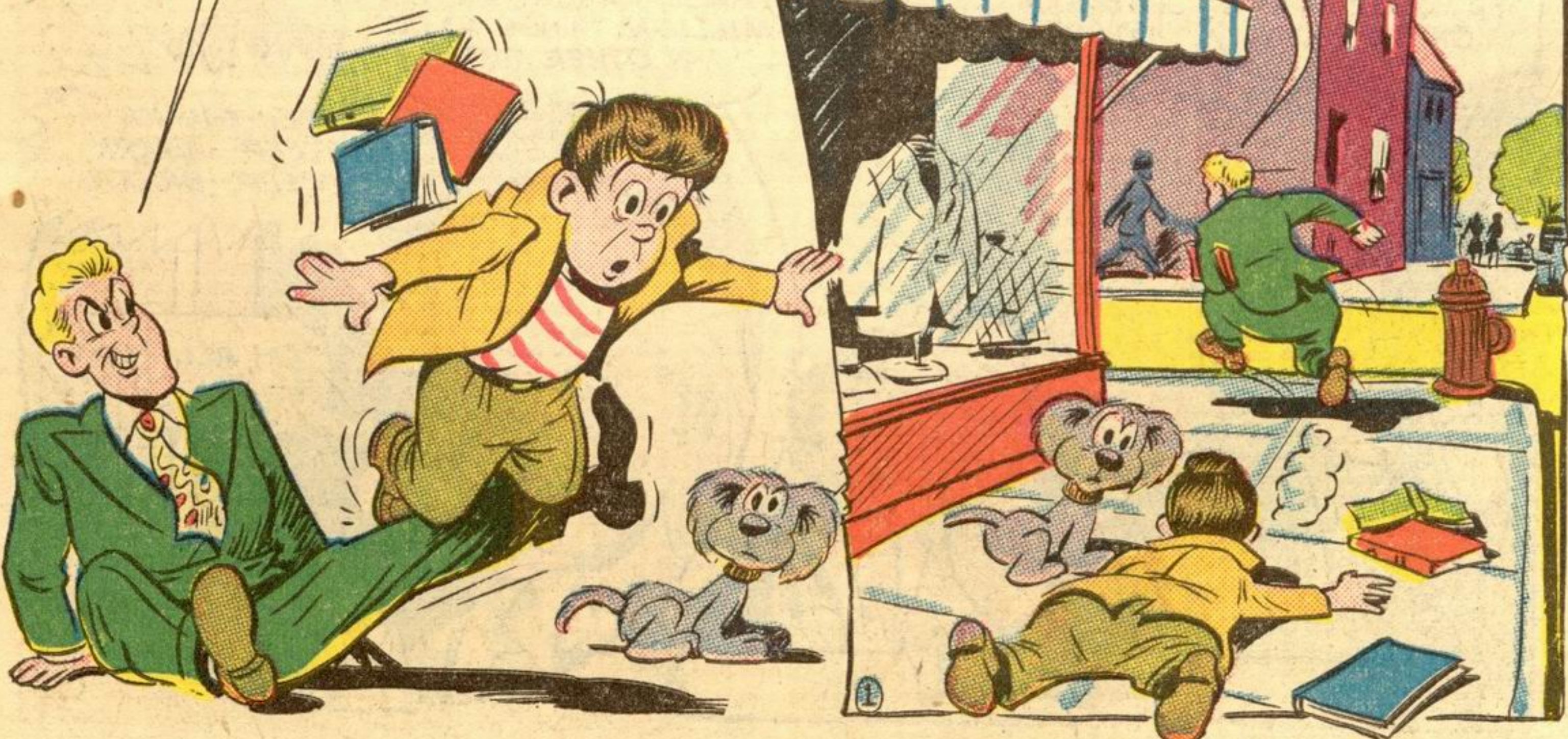
ATTABOY, POOCH!  
REMINDE ME TA THANK  
YOU FOR BEIN' **THIS**  
MAN'S BEST FRIEND!

OOPS!

YOU DATE  
THE GIRL  
...WE  
MAKE  
MUSIC!  
DANCE!  
TONGHT!

ER... SORRY,  
OLD BOY!

REMINDE ME TO  
APOLOGIZE FOR  
MY DIRTY  
TRICK!



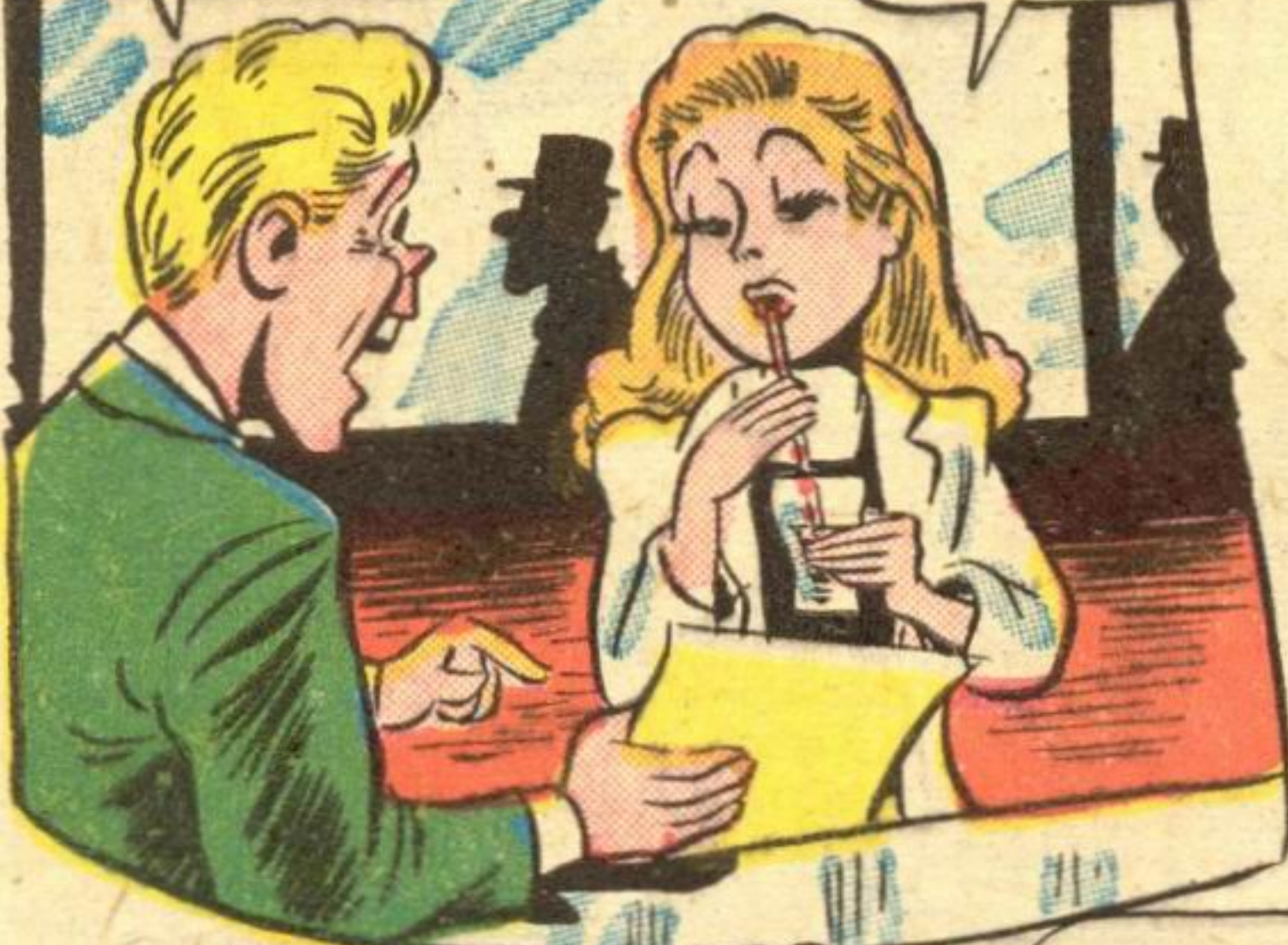


...PANT...**WODDEYA SAY, ANGELPUSS?** IT ISN'T OFTEN YA GET A CHANCE TA DATE WITH A GLAMOR KID LIKE **ME!**

WELL...ER...OF COURSE, I'D **LOVE** TO GO TO THE DANCE...AH... BUT...**WHERE'S COOKIE?**

**COOKIE?** WHY...ER...OH, **YEAH!** I JUST SAW HIM DOWN THE STREET WITH A **BLONDE DOG**... I MEAN, **BABE!** **YEAH...**

**A BLONDE!** WELL, IN THAT CASE, **ZOOT...** IT'S A **DATE!**



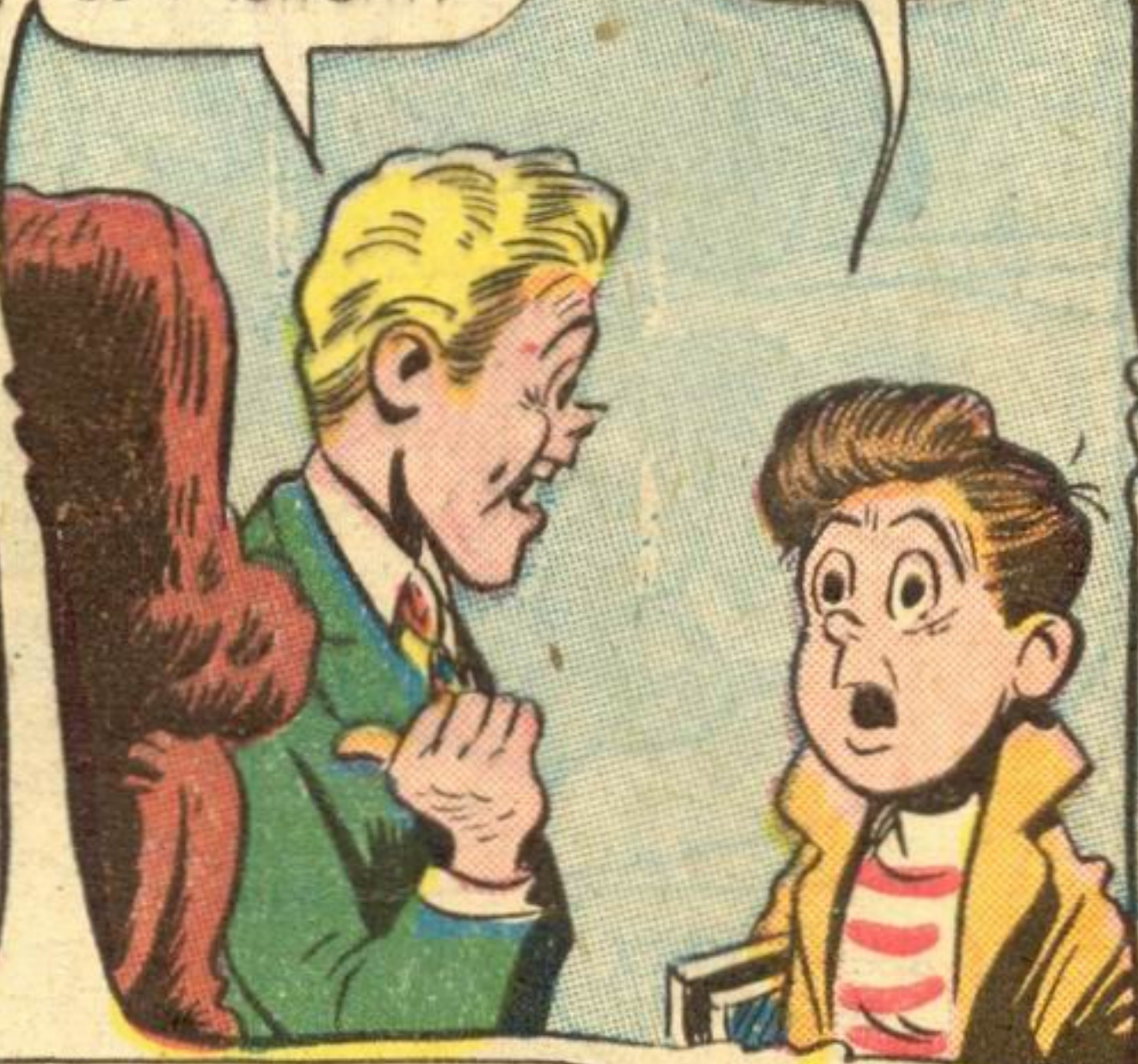
**HEY, ANGELPUSS!** THIS BIG APE...

I DON'T CARE TO HEAR A **WORD** ABOUT IT, **COOKIE!**

**YEAH!** QUIET, **SHORTY**...YER TALKIN' ABOUT THE MAN SHE **LOVES!**

...**BESIDES, ME AN' HER** ARE ALREADY TEAMED FOR THE **JUMP TONIGHT!**

OH, **ANGEL**...HOW **COULD** YA **?** I...



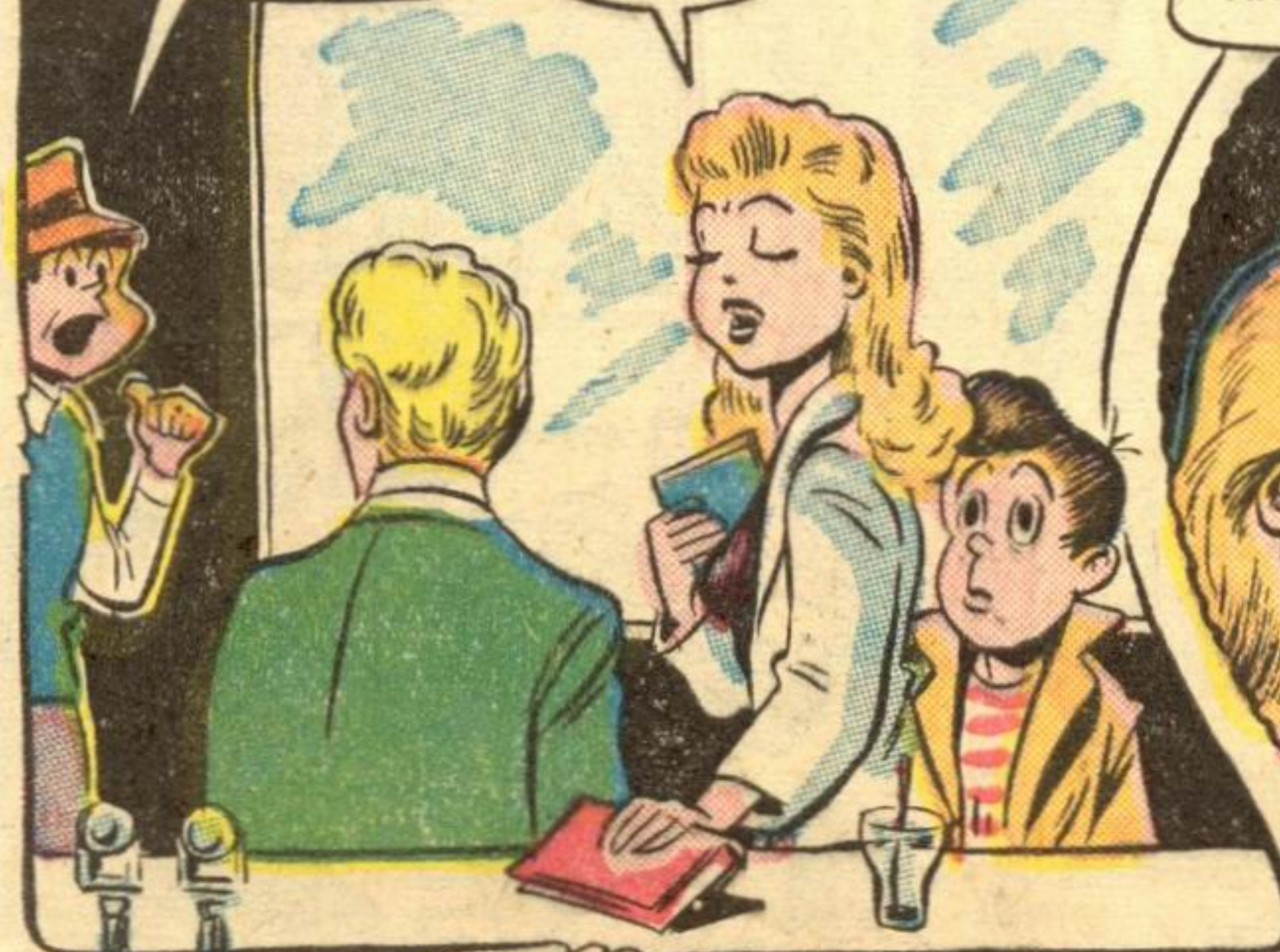
**HEY, ANGELPUSS!** YER MOTHER WANTS YA ON THE **PHONE!**

OKAY, **JITTERBUCK**...COMING!

BUT **MOTHER**...I'M GOING TO A DANCE TONIGHT, AND I'VE GOT A **MILLION** THINGS TO DO! ANY **OTHER** TIME...

**REEEK-GURKA... BAZEEP...AWRRK...CREEP...BRNXTL...**

OH, **ALL RIGHT**... I'LL DO IT!





WOT'S UP,  
ANGEL?  
BAD NEWS?

OH, MOTHER PROMISED A  
NEIGHBOR THAT I'D SIT WITH  
HER BABY THIS AFTERNOON!  
AND ME WITH A **BILLION**  
THINGS TO DO IF I'M GOING  
TO THAT DANCE!  
**JEEPERS!**

LOOK, ANGELPUSS...IF I  
TOOK OVER THAT BABY-  
SITTIN' JOB FOR YOU,  
WOULD YA BREAK YER  
DATE WITH JERKIE  
HERE...AN' GO WITH  
ME?

**WOULD I!**  
**JEEPERS...**  
**YES, COOKIE!**

HEY...**WAIT A  
MINUTE!** WHY  
CAN'T I SIT  
WITH THAT  
KID?

AAAAHHH...A SELF-RESPECTIN'  
BRAT WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT  
UNDER THE SAME ROOF  
WITH **YOU!**

OH, **YEAH?** AN'  
I SUPPOSE BABIES  
ARE JUST **CA-RAZY**  
ABOUT **YOU!**

THAT'S  
RIGHT, KID  
...AN' **BABES,**  
TOO!

**WAIT!**  
BEFORE  
YOU START  
FIGHTING OVER  
WHO'S GOING TO  
SIT...**HERE'S  
THE ADDRESS!**

I'LL BE OUT THERE TO  
TAKE OVER IN ABOUT AN  
HOUR OR SO...AND I'LL  
DATE WHICHEVER OF YOU  
HELPS ME OUT ON THIS  
LITTLE JOB! **G'BYE  
NOW!**

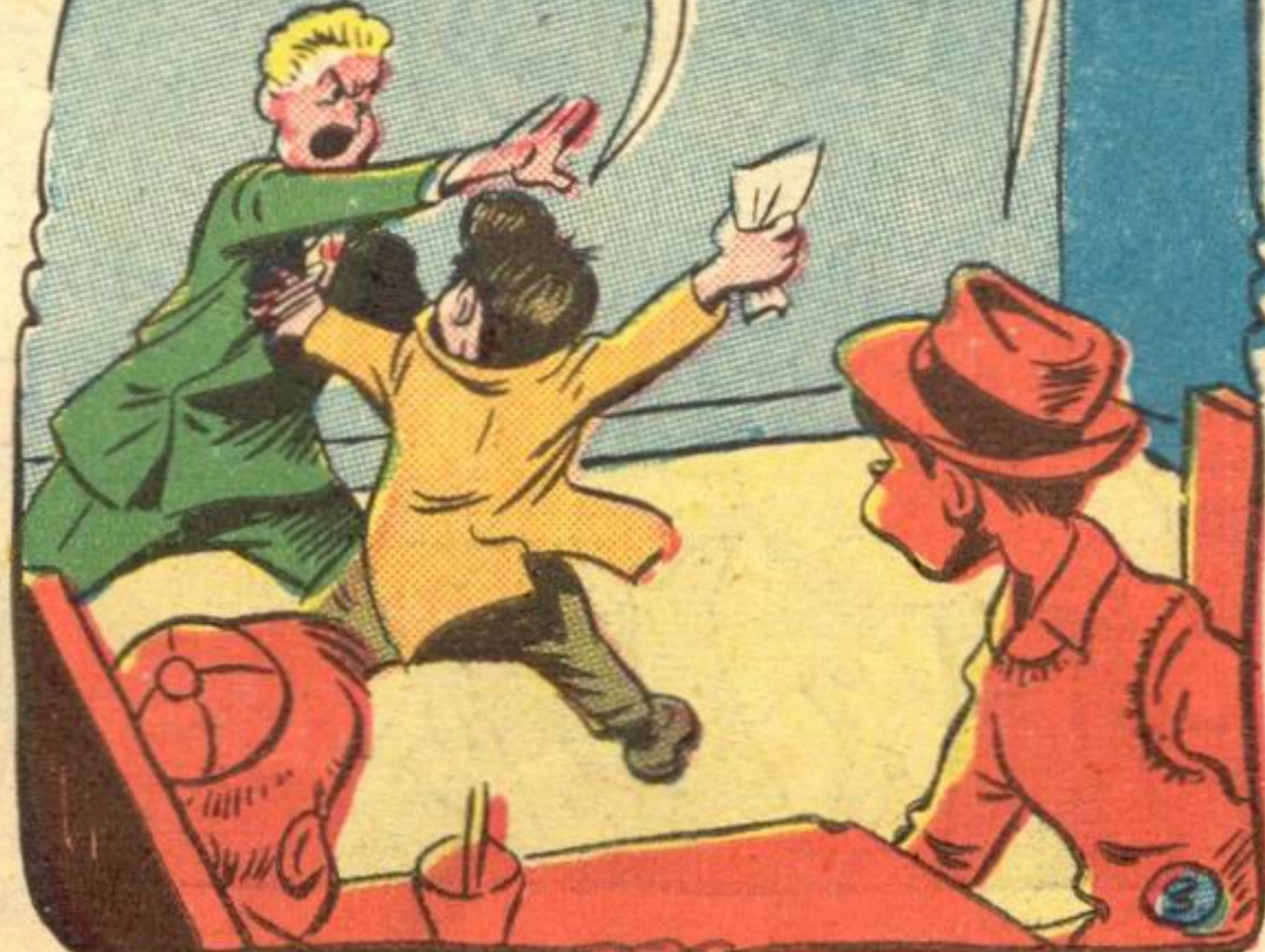
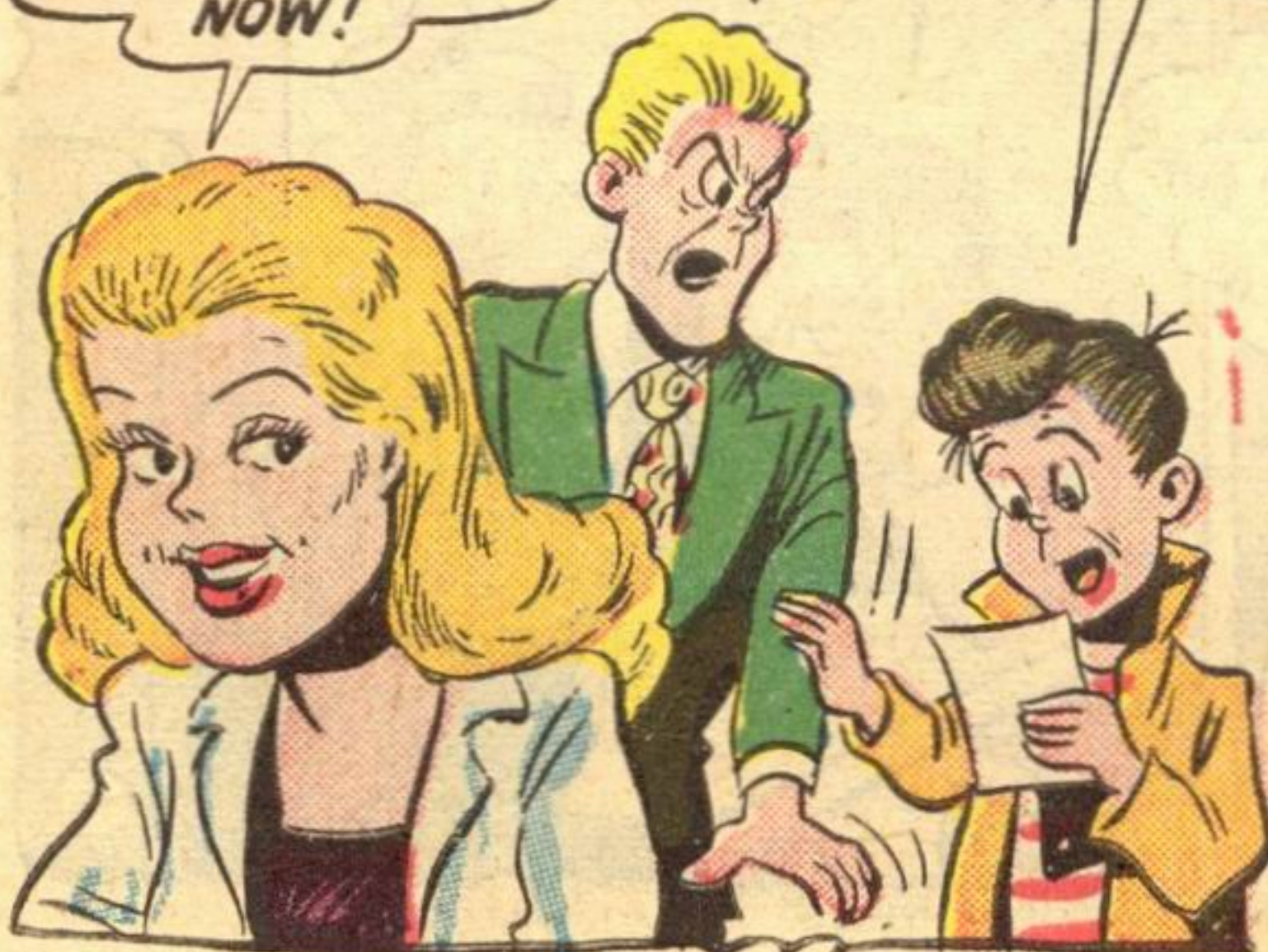
GIMME THAT  
ADDRESS,  
YOU...

HANDS OFF,  
HORSEFACE!  
**I'M THE GUY  
THAT'S GONNA  
DO THE SITTING!**

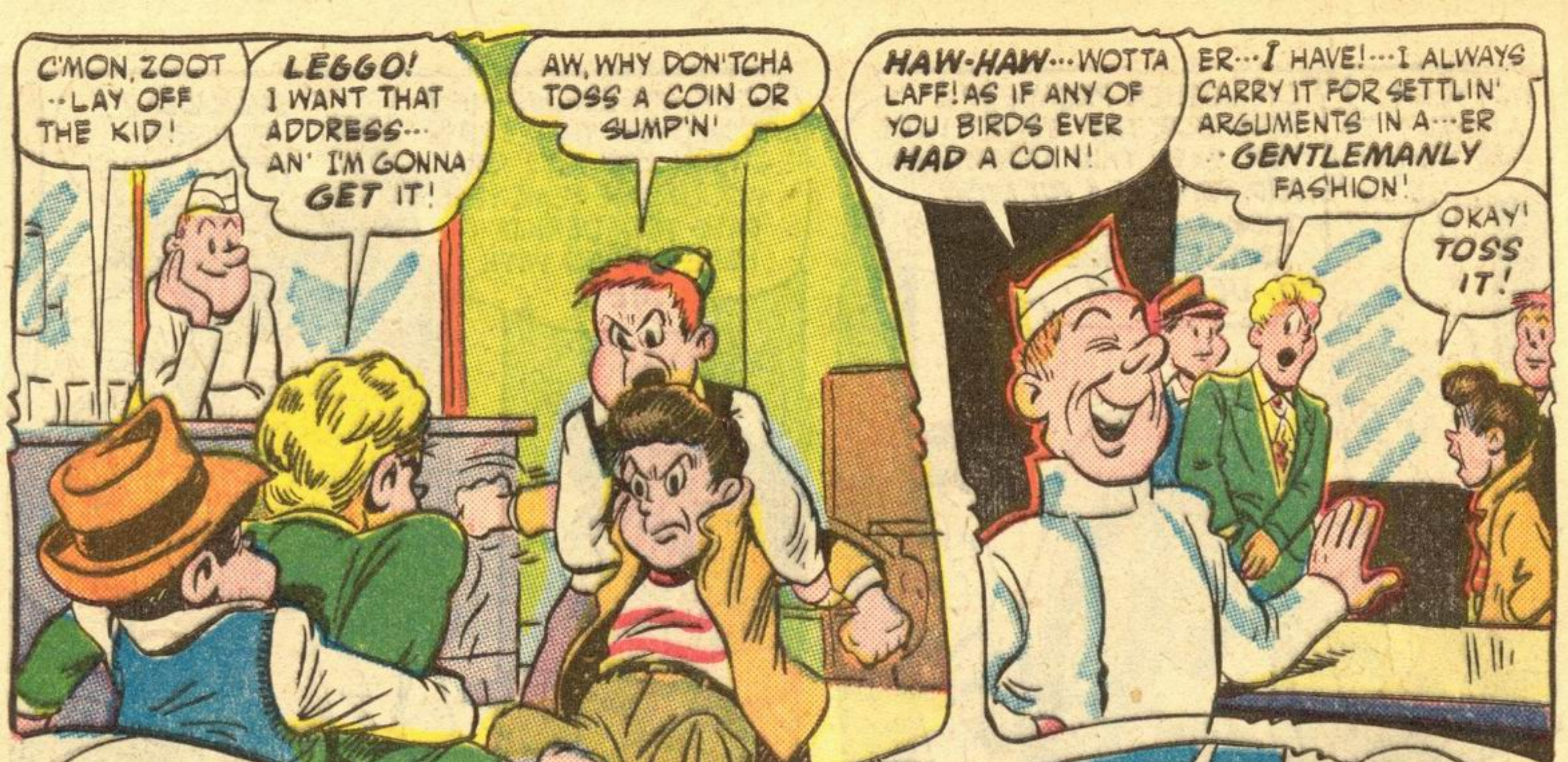
**OVER MY  
DEAD BODY,  
YOU ARE!**

OKAY...IF  
**THAT'S THE  
WAY YOU  
WANT IT!**

HEY, YOU  
GUYS! **BREAK  
IT UP!**







C'MON, ZOOT  
--LAY OFF  
THE KID!

LEGGO!  
I WANT THAT  
ADDRESS...  
AN' I'M GONNA  
GET IT!

AW, WHY DON'TCHA  
TOSS A COIN OR  
SUMP'N'

HAW-HAW...WOTTA  
LAFF! AS IF ANY OF  
YOU BIRDS EVER  
HAD A COIN!

ER...I HAVE!...I ALWAYS  
CARRY IT FOR SETTLIN'  
ARGUMENTS IN A...ER  
GENTLEMANLY  
FASHION!

OKAY!  
TOSS  
IT!



HEADS!

READ IT AN'  
WEEP, CREEP!

HEADS IT IS,  
COOKIE! GIVE  
HIM THE  
ADDRESS!

AW,  
NUTS!



WELL, SO LONG, GUYS!  
YOU'LL SEE ME LATER  
WITH BLONDISH CHARMS  
IN MUH MANLY ARMS!

HEY, IF YOU  
GOT A NICKEL  
--PAY UP!

LATER,  
BUB!

THIS TWO-  
HEADED NICKEL  
WOULD KINDA PUT  
ME ON THE  
SPOT!

YA SHOULDA  
LET ME PUNCH  
THE PUNK! I'D  
HAVE

AH, COOKIE, HE'D O'  
KILLED YA! HE'S  
BIGGER...HEAVIER...  
GOT A LONGER REACH  
---WAIT'LL YA GROW  
UP!



SAY, HERE'S WOT COOKIE NEEDS! LISTEN! "SCIENTIST DISCOVERS NEW VITAMIN XY-T-A! CAUSES THINGS TO GROW TWICE THEIR SIZE IN ONE DAY!"...WOW!

"WOW" IS RIGHT! WOT WE OUGHTA DO IS FEED SOME OF THAT STUFF TO THE KID ZOOT'S MINDIN'! CAN YA IMAGINE IF THE BRAT WUZ BIG ENOUGH, WOT HE'D DO TA ZOOT AFTER GETTIN' A GANDER AT HIM?

YEAH...SWELL! BUT IT'S NOT A BOY... ANGEL SAID IT WUZ A BABY GIRL!

OH-OH...THAT'D BE BAD, THEN! 'CAUSE IF SHE GREW UP SUDDENLY, ZOOT'D BE TRYIN' TA DATE HER!

SURE...AN' RIGHT AWAY HE'D BE TRYIN' TA NECK WITH HER!

HA-HA! THAT'D BE OKAY WITH COOKIE HERE...BECAUSE LATER, WHEN ANGELPUSS SHOWS UP, SHE'D SPOT ZOOT WITH THE GAL...AN' BRUSH HIM OFF LIKE THIS MORNIN'S TOAST CRUMBS!

20th Century Fox

YOU GUYS ARE VERY FUNNY! YEAH...YA OUGHTA MOVE TA ALLEN'S ALLEY!

WAIT, COOKIE...THIS CLOWNIN' AROUND JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA! SUPPOSE WE DID GIVE ZOOT A BAD TIME SO HE'D QUIT ON THE BABY-SITTIN' JOB! THEN YOU COULD TAKE OVER BEFORE ANGEL GOT BACK!

GOSH, THAT'D BE PEACHY! BUT HOW...

EASY! FIRST WE ALL GO OUT TA MY HOUSE AN' BORROW SOME OF MY KID SISTER'S DUDS! THEN I PLAY A PHONEY DOCTOR AN'...BZZ BZZZZ...





Meanwhile...

HMMMM--  
GUESS THIS  
IS THE PLACE!

COME  
IN!

RRRINNNNG!

IS THAT YOU,  
ANGELPUSS?

NO MA'AM! MISS  
WITHERSPOON WON'T  
GET HERE TILL LATER  
...BUT I VOLUNTEERED  
TA TAKE OVER TILL  
SHE COMES!

OH! WELL, THAT WAS  
**VERY** SWEET OF  
YOU! JUST MAKE  
YOURSELF AT  
HOME!

I'M GOING TO LEAVE  
NOW! IF YOU NEED ME,  
JUST PHONE... I'M  
LEAVING THE NUMBER  
HERE ON THE HALL  
TABLE!

DON'T WORRY,  
LADY... EVERYTHING  
WILL BE OKAY!

SLAM!

AN' I DO MEAN **EVERYTHING!**  
BOY... DOIN' ANGEL THIS  
FAVOR'LL CERTAINLY RAISE  
MY STOCK WITH **HER!**

At that very moment...

HA-HA! YOU LOOK  
MORE LIKE **MR. HYDE**  
THAN A DOCTOR, J'IT!

YEH, YEH... WODDEYA  
SAY? **ARE WE ALL  
SET?**

**WOTTA PLAN!**  
ZOOT WON'T  
KNOW WOT **HIT**  
HIM!

WELL, JUST  
REMEMBER, YOU  
GUYS... DON'T DO  
ANYTHING UNTIL--  
YOU GET MY  
SIGNAL!





THIS IS THE KID'S ROOM,  
ALL RIGHT! NOW YOU FELLAS  
KEEP OUTA SIGHT UNTIL  
I NEED YOU!



WAH!



BOO-HOO!  
AWAAH!

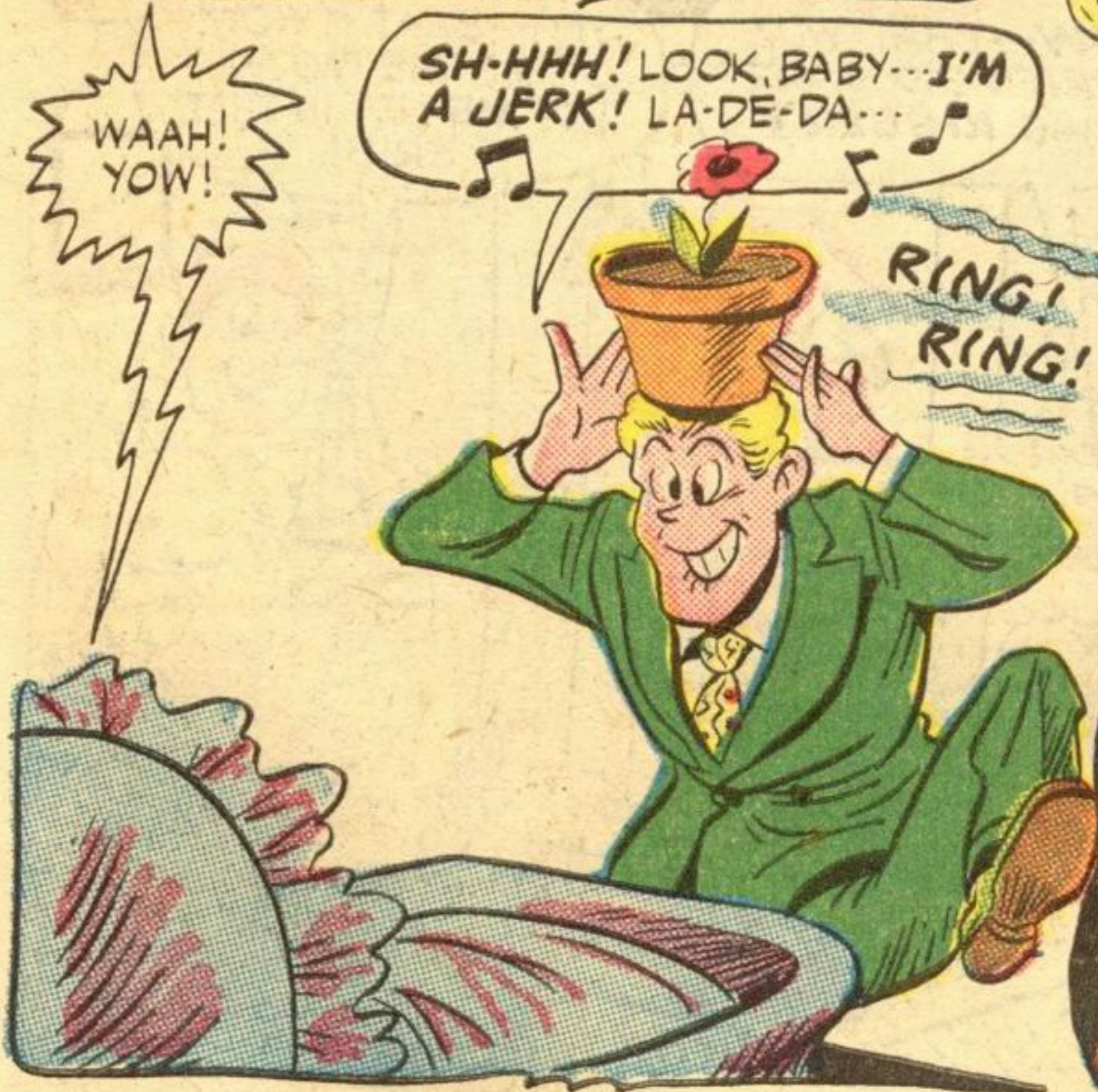
JEEPERS!  
THE KID'S  
THROWIN'  
A FIT!



SH-HHH! QUIET,  
KID! D'YA WANNA  
SPOIL EVERYTHING  
FOR ME?

IT'S WORKIN'  
**PERFECT!** NOW  
TA GET AROUND  
TA THE FRONT  
DOOR!

WAH!



WAH!  
YOW!

SH-HHH! LOOK, BABY... I'M  
A JERK! LA-DE-DA...

RING!  
RING!



WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER THE BELL?  
I'M A **BABY SPECIALIST!** I HEARD  
A BABY CRYIN'... MUST BE **SICK!**  
SCRAM OUTA THE ROOM WHILE  
I EXAMINE HER!

HUH?



PSST! OKAY, COOKIE,  
YOU GET IN THE CRIB!  
...HERE, HEP... YOU HOLD  
THE KID OUT HERE!

ROGER!

IS...IS THE  
BABY OKAY,  
DOC?

NOW, YES! I JUST GAVE HER  
A LITTLE... OH! I'VE MADE  
A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!  
I GOTTA LEAVE TOWN  
...FAST!

B-BUT  
WOT'S  
WRONG?

THAT MEDICINE I GAVE HER...  
IT'S THE NEW VITAMIN  
XY-+A! IT'LL MAKE HER  
GROW DOUBLE OR TRIPLE  
HER SIZE, IF NOT MORE!  
OH, THIS IS AWFUL!

IS THAT GUY *NUTS*?  
I NEVER HEARD OF  
SUCH STUFF! HOW  
COULD A LITTLE  
VITAMIN MAKE A  
KID...

AWRK! HE...HE  
WUZ RIGHT!  
IT'S A  
MONSTER!

WOW... THAT WUZ  
TERRIF! DID YA SEE  
HIS KISSER?

YEH... BEAT IT NOW!  
GIMME THE WIG AN'  
LET ME GET IN THAT  
CRIB!

SLAM!

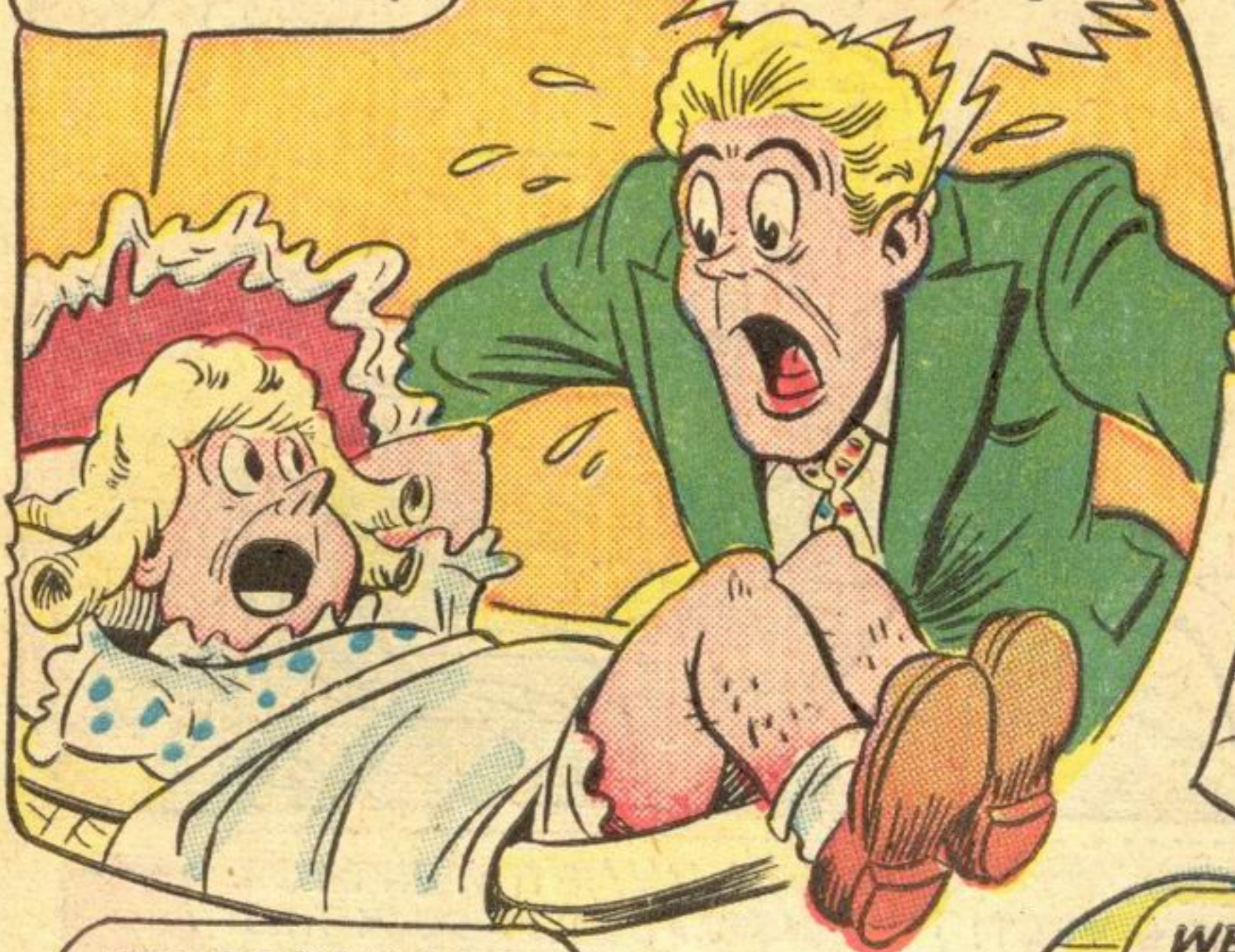


NO, NO... I'M JUST *IMAGININ'*  
ALL THIS! IT *CAN'T* BE! IT...  
IT'S JUST THAT THE DOC  
SAID SO... BUT IT *COULDN'T*  
HAPPEN! I'LL LOOK AGAIN  
... AN' REASSURE MYSELF...



HIYA, JOIKY!  
WHEN'S MOM  
COMIN' HOME?

**HALP!**



OKAY, HEP... YOU'VE  
HAD *YOUR* FUN!  
NOW IT'S *MY*  
TURN!

HELLO? HELLO? IS  
THIS CYNTHIA'S  
M-MOTHER?

YES!

WELL, YA BETTER GET HOME  
QUICK... BEFORE YER DAUGHTER  
BECOMES YER GRANDMOTHER!  
IT'S *URGENT!*

...SLAM!

HELLO!  
HELLO!  
WHAT...

?

?







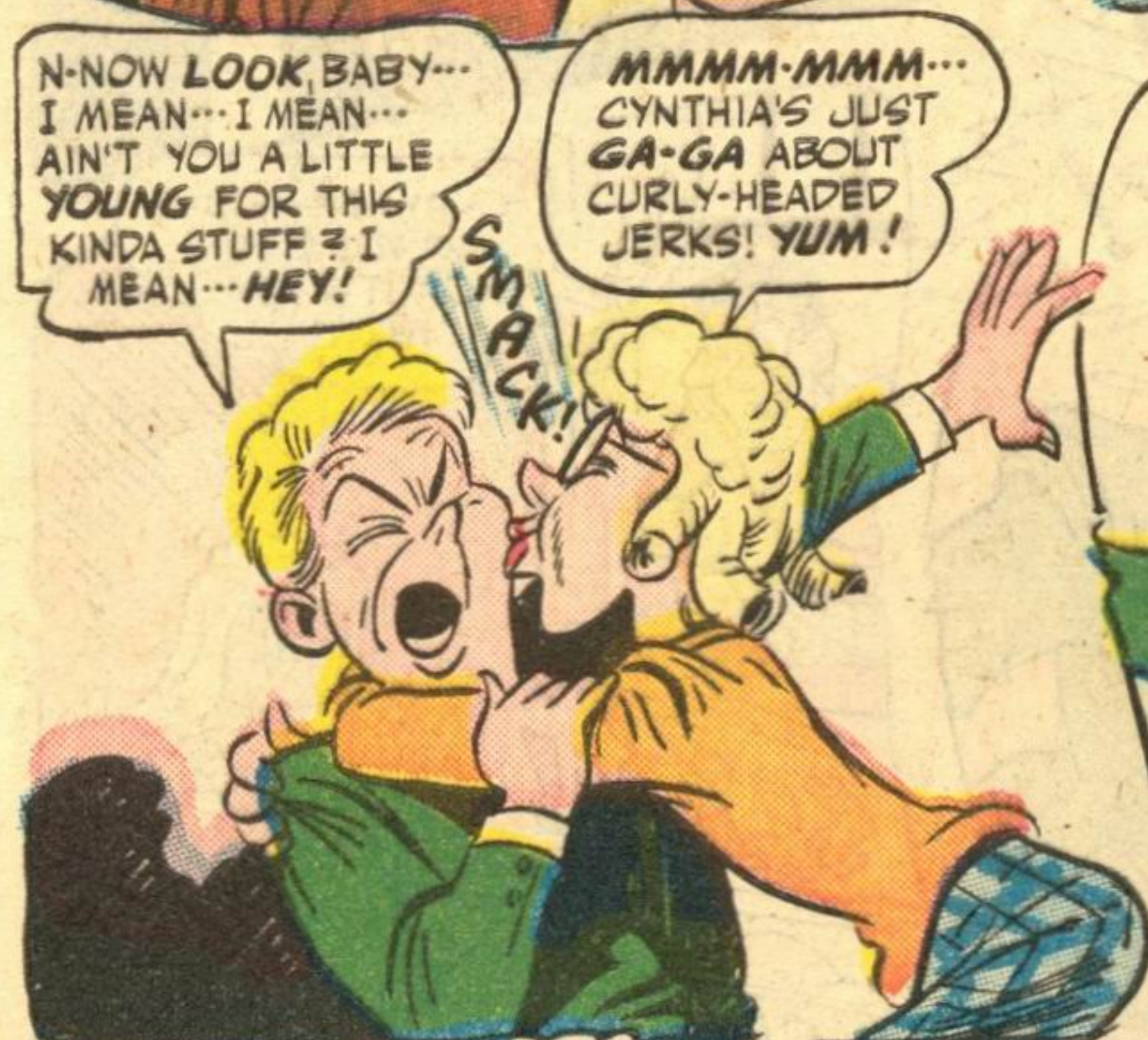
SOMETHING **WRONG**, CATHERINE?

I... I DON'T **KNOW**! YOU'LL HAVE TO PLAY WITHOUT ME FOR A FEW MINUTES WHILE I RUN HOME AND SEE! I'LL BE BACK!



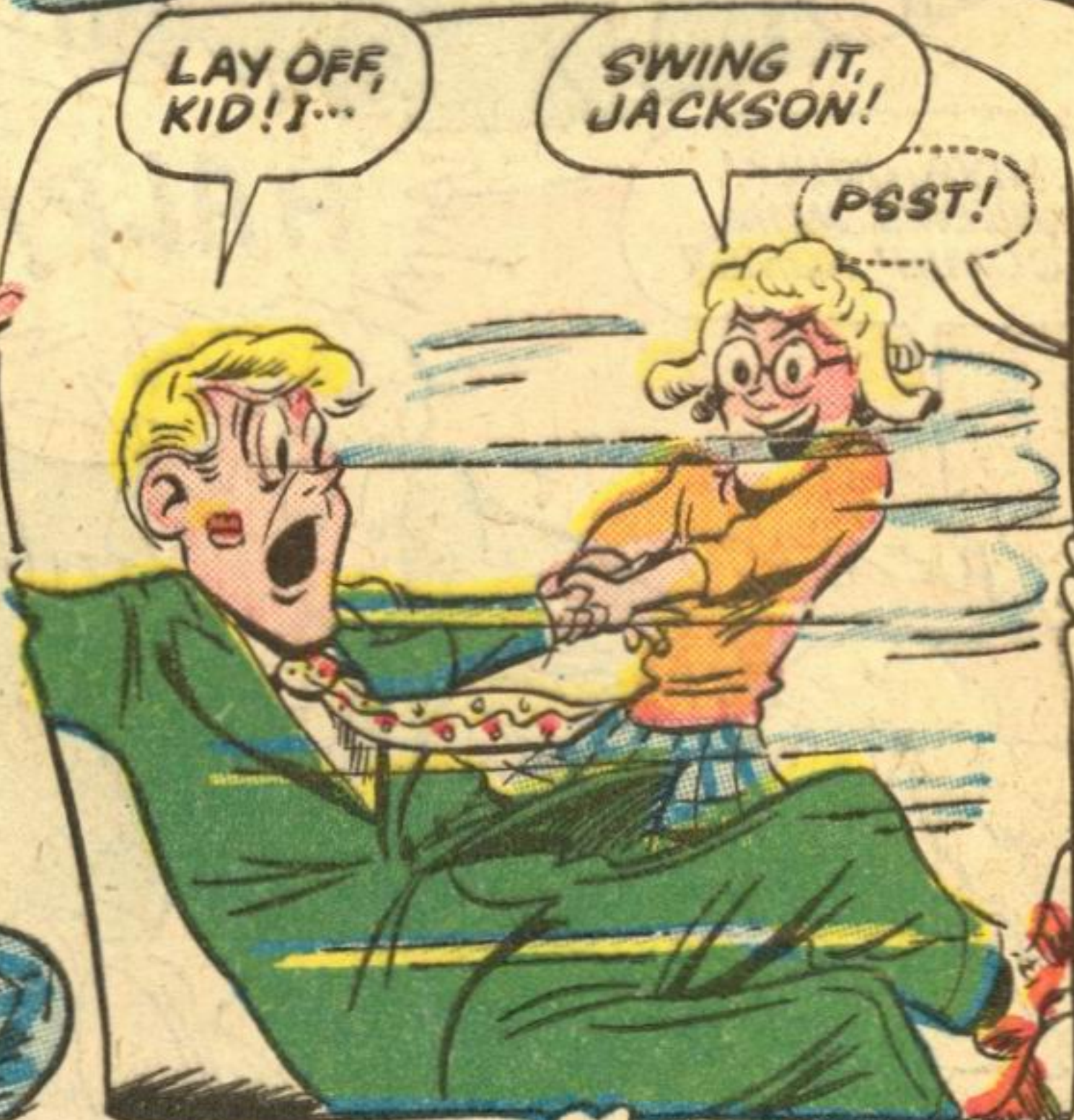
GOLLY... I HOPE SHE HURRIES UP AN' GETS HERE **F-FAST**! THERE'S NO TELLIN' **WOT'LL ... ULP!**

HI, **GLAMOR-BOY!**



N-NOW LOOK, BABY... I MEAN... I MEAN... AIN'T YOU A LITTLE **YOUNG** FOR THIS KINDA STUFF? I MEAN... **HEY!**

**MMMM-MMM...** CYNTHIA'S JUST **GA-GA** ABOUT CURLY-HEADED JERKS! **YUM!**



**LAY OFF, KID! I...**

**SWING IT, JACKSON!**

**PSSST!**



YEH?

THE KID'S MOTHER'S COMIN' DOWN THE STREET! WE PUT CYNTHIA BACK IN THE CRIB... NOW YOU SCRAM, QUICK!



**OH-HHH!** IF IT WUZNT FOR **ANGELPUSS**, I'D DUCK THIS JOINT IN A **MINUTE!**

**SLAM!**



I BETTER GET THIS LIPSTICK OFF BEFORE ANGEL GETS HERE! SHE'D NEVER UNDERSTAND!

PSST! THERE'S CYNTHIA'S MA NOW!

THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD!

OH-OH... THAT SOUNDED LIKE THE KID'S DOOR AGAIN! THIS TIME I'M ALMOST AFRAID TA LOOK!

WOO-  
WOO!

WELL?

NOW, NOW, BABY... **DON'T BE SORE!** HOW DID I KNOW YOU'D GROW UP LIKE THIS? **COME TA PAPA!**

**SLAM!**

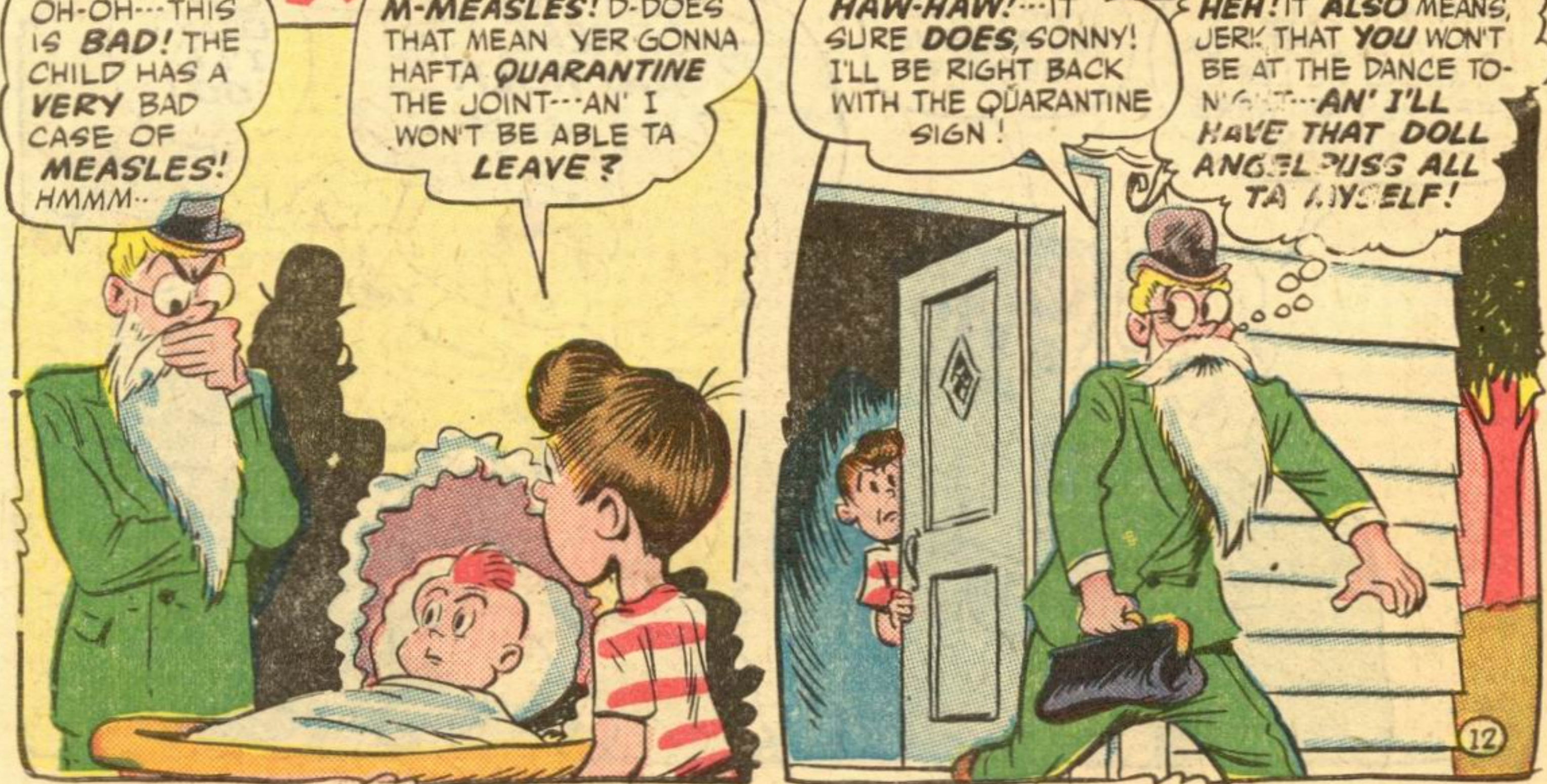
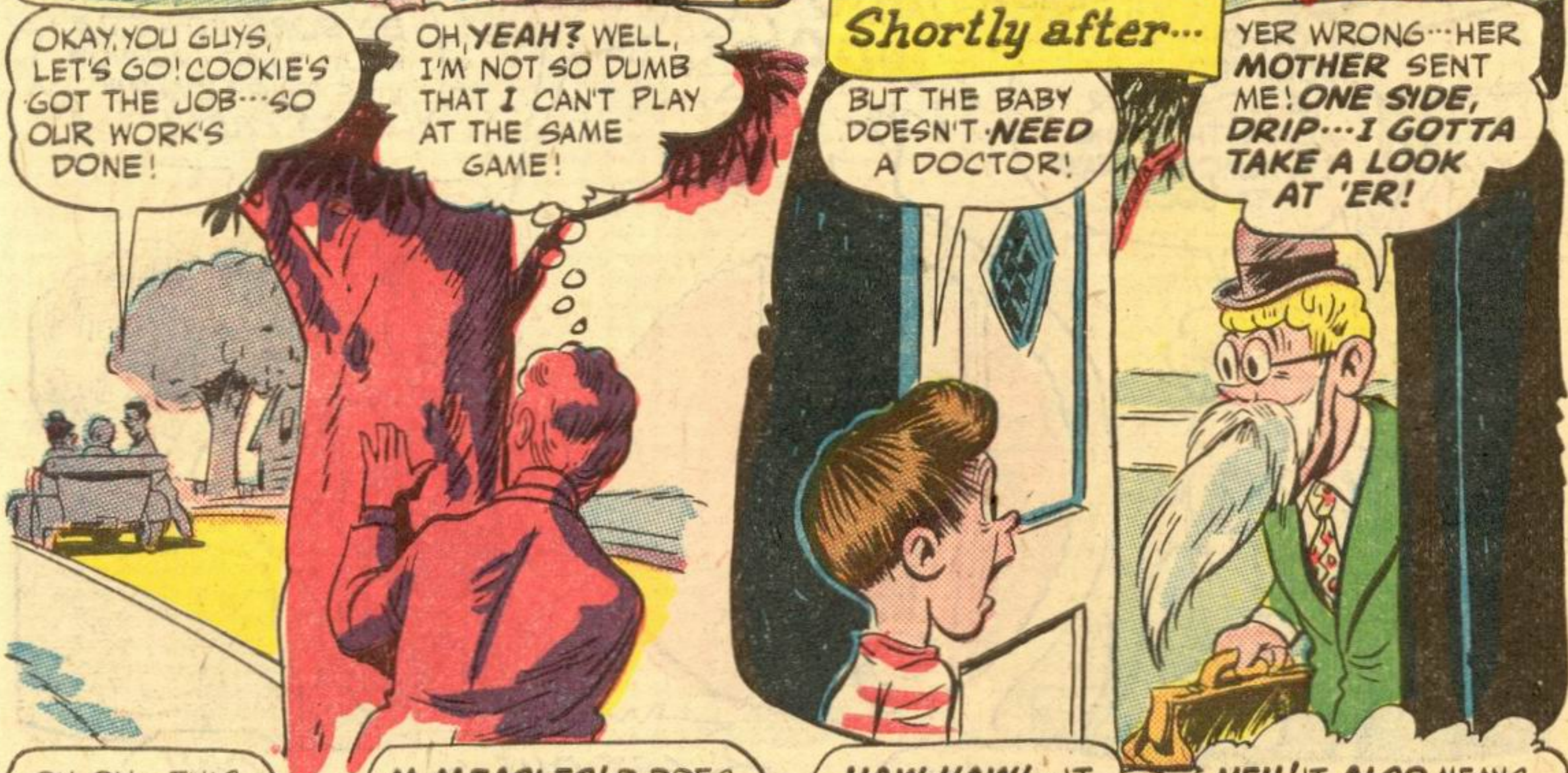
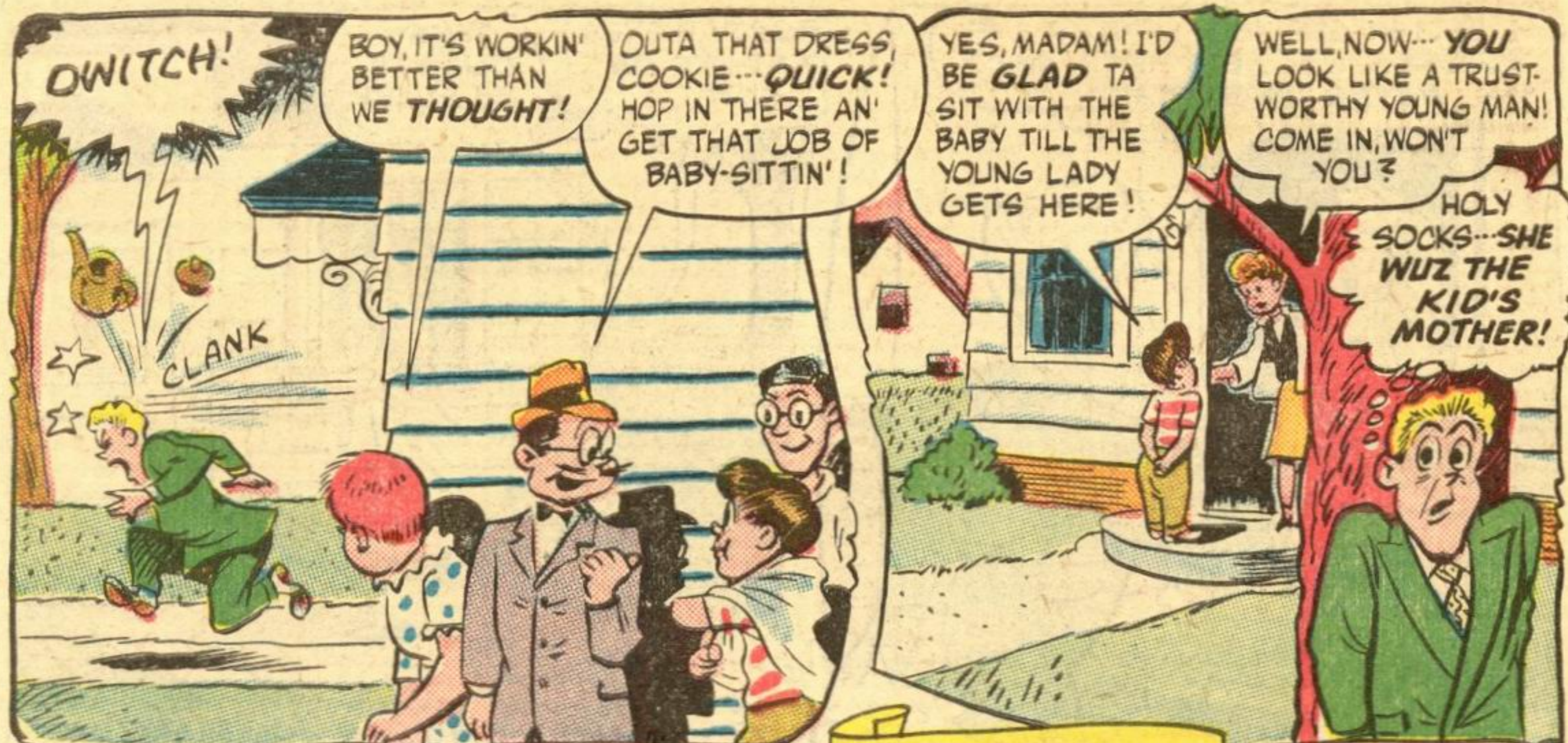
THAT'S IT, DOLL... NOW WE'LL JUST PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN!

W-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

GET OUT OF HERE, YOU WOLF!

OW! OKAY... I'LL GO!







**HOLY HANNAH...THIS IS TERRIBLE!**  
IF CYNTHIA'S MOTHER'D ONLY GET HERE  
BEFORE THAT DOC GETS BACK WITH  
THE SIGN, I'D DUCK!



**HI, COOKIE!** I'M  
HERE TO TAKE OVER!  
YOU CAN GO NOW...  
SEE YOU AT THE  
DANCE!



**ANGELPUSS!** YOU...  
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE  
COME IN HERE...THE  
BABY HAS **MEASLES**,  
**AN'...**



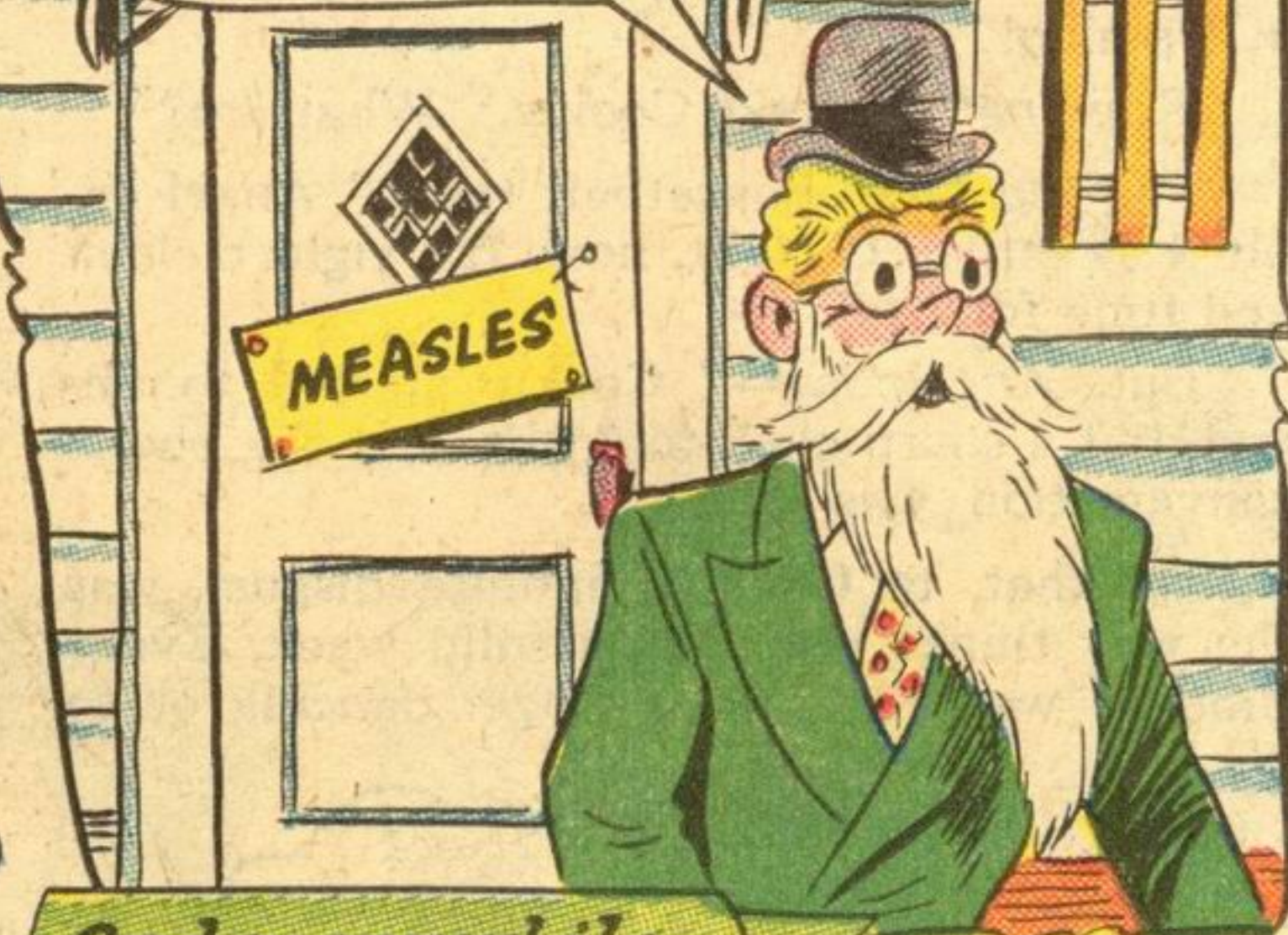
**SH-HHH!**  
WHAT'S THAT  
**HAMMERING**  
FOR?

**OH-HHH!** IT'S THE  
**M.D.**, HANGIN' UP A  
**QUARANTINE SIGN!**  
**WE'RE STUCK! WE**  
**CAN'T GO TO THE**  
**DANCE NOW!**

**BANG!**  
**BANG!**  
**BAM!**



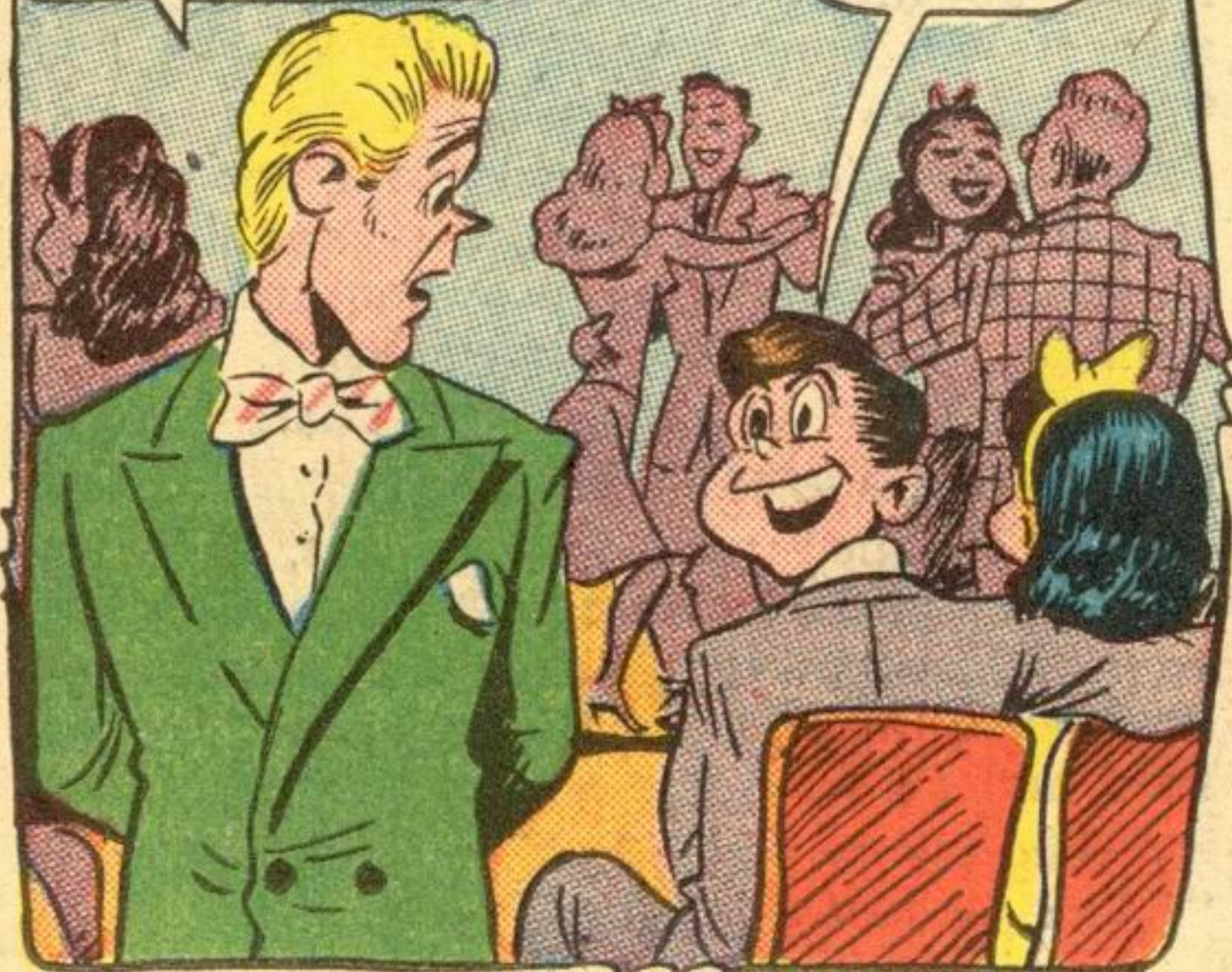
**HAW-HAW-HAW!** I CAN'T  
WAIT TO SEE COOKIE'S  
KISSER WHEN HE FINDS  
OUT THE WHOLE THING'S  
A GAG...AN' I'VE MADE  
A JERK OUTA HIM!



*That night... at  
the big dance...*

HEY, JIT...WHY D'YA  
SUPPOSE **ANGELPUSS**  
DIDN'T SHOW UP?

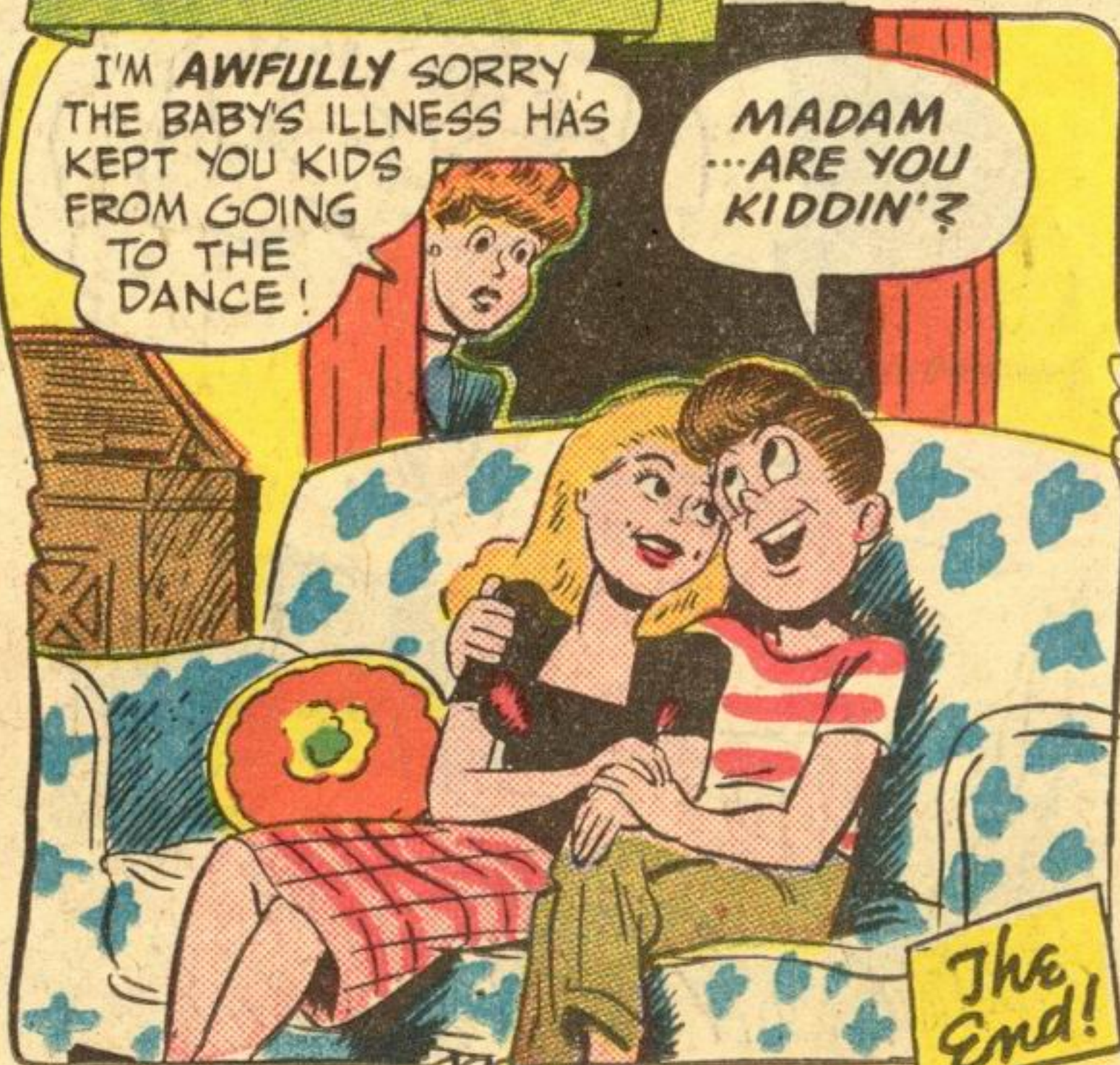
WOULDN'T  
YA **LOVE**  
TA KNOW?  
**HA-HA!**



*And meanwhile...*

I'M **AWFULLY** SORRY  
THE BABY'S ILLNESS HAS  
KEPT YOU KIDS  
FROM GOING  
TO THE  
DANCE!

**MADAM**  
...ARE YOU  
KIDDIN'?



**The  
End!**



# Angelpuss ATHLETE

AS Angelpuss walked past the Soda Jerkerie, she could hear two voices in loud discussion.

"Yeah," Jitterbuck Jones was saying, "that girl is some athlete, Cook! Did'ja see her make four baskets in a row?"

"You said it!" Cookie O'Toole agreed enthusiastically. "She's good enough to play on our team!"

"Hmph!" Angelpuss sniffed. "Sarah Sidesaddle! What's *she* got that *I* haven't got? Muscles! I'll show that Cookie O'Toole I'm as good as she is any day!"

That was the start of Angel's athletic career. When Miss Witherspoon made up her mind to do something, she *did* it—as Cookie soon found out! He phoned her that evening for a coke date, but Angel turned him down.

"Sorry, Cookie," she said sweetly, "but I'm in training!"

"Training?" yelped Cookie. "What for?"

"For the girls' basketball team," Angel replied sweetly. "G'night, now. It's eight o'clock and time for bed!"

"But, Angelpuss—" Cookie started to object, but a sharp click told him that the phone conversation was over.

And that, to Cookie's infinite disgust, was the way things went for a solid week. Every time he wanted to take Angel dancing or to

the movies or bowling, she always said, "Sorry, Cookie—coach's orders!"

For Angelpuss was determined to show that *she* too could be an athletic star, and she meant to do it soon—at the Harelip-Central girl's basketball game that very next Thursday, to be exact!

The gym was crowded that evening, as Angelpuss, feeling self-conscious in her basketball togs, trotted out on the floor with her team. She looked around, and saw Cookie and the crowd right up in front, near the court. "I'll show *him*!" she said. "Sarah Sidesaddle!"

It was the last period of the game, and the score was tied—forty-forty, and only one minute to play! Throughout the game, Angel had been waiting for a chance to distinguish herself, but that muscle-bound Sarah Sidesaddle had kept leaping in front of her, grabbing the ball, shooting the baskets, and making a show of herself.

"It's my *only* chance!" Angelpuss was desperate. "If I can score for our side now, I'll win the game for Harelip High. *Then* that'll show that conceited Sidesaddle—and Cookie!"

Suddenly, the girl in front of Angel wheeled aside, and there was the ball, large as life, sailing straight towards Angel's hands! A roar went up from the Harelip High fans!

"Shoot, Witherspoon, *shoot*!" they chanted in unison.

As Angel reached for the ball, a horrible thought stabbed through her mind. "My manicure!" she said. "I'll *ruin* my manicure!"

The whistle sounded. The game was over, and Angel Witherspoon had *not* won for Harelip. She had had a chance to win—but she muffed it! Miserable, she faced the cold stare of Sarah Sidesaddle in the dressing room. Sadly, she got into her street clothes. All her self-respect was gone. "I'm a failure!" she kept thinking.

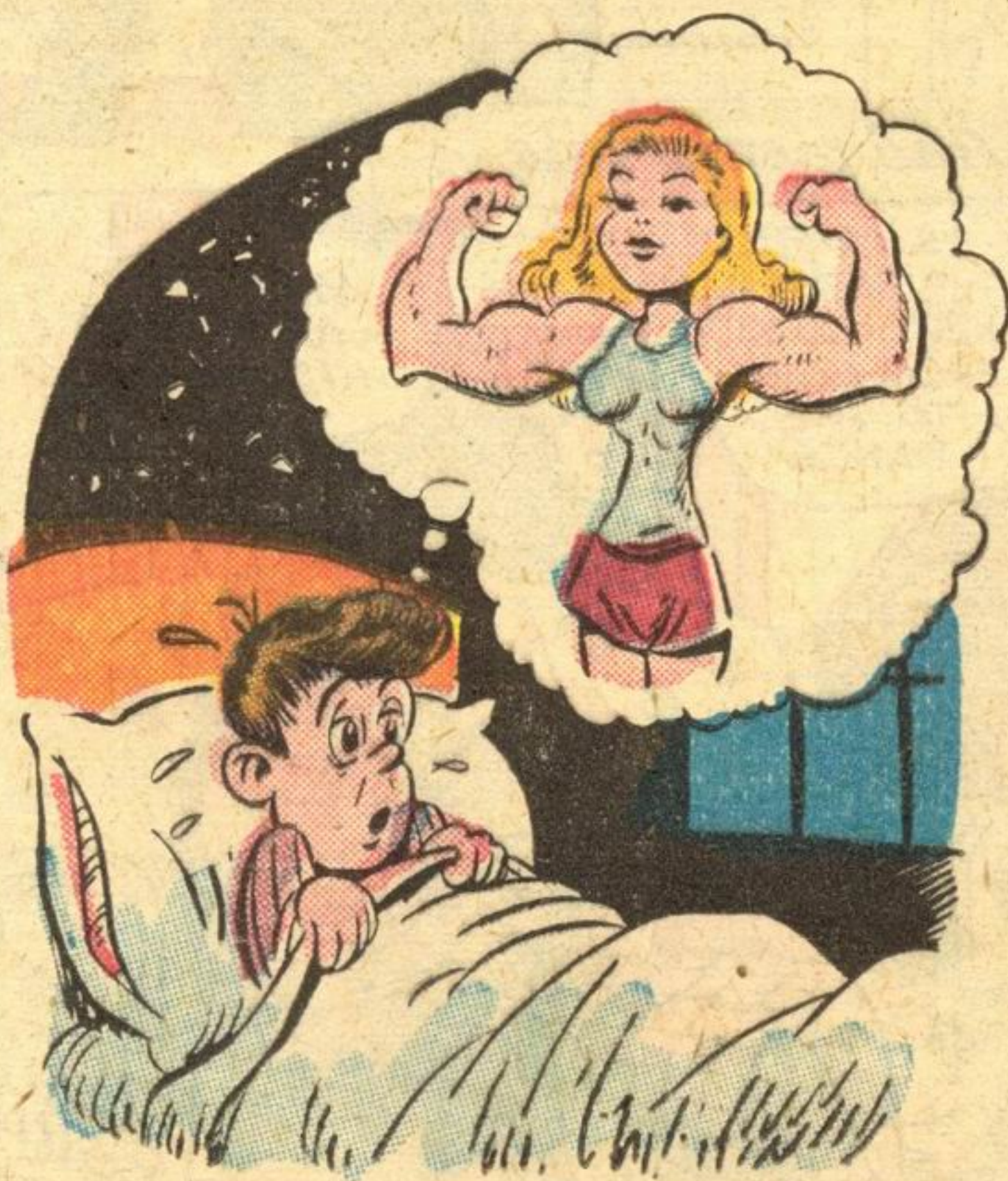
All alone, she left the dressing room by a side entrance. Tears filled her eyes as she started the lonely walk home, when suddenly, a familiar, joyous voice hailed her.

"Hi, Angel!" said Cookie O'Toole. "Whadaya say to a coke?"

"Oh, Cookie," wailed Angelpuss, "how can you speak to me? I wanted to be athletic and win for Harelip High, just like Sarah Sidesaddle, but I let a little thing like a *manicure* stop me! I'll *never* be a heroine!"

"Who *wants* ya ta be?" demanded Cookie. "I like ya *just* as ya are!"

Angelpuss blushed.





# CINDY

THUD! THUMP! BUMP! THUD!

BOB WICK

WHAT'S GOING ON  
UP IN CINDY'S  
ROOM, ALICE?

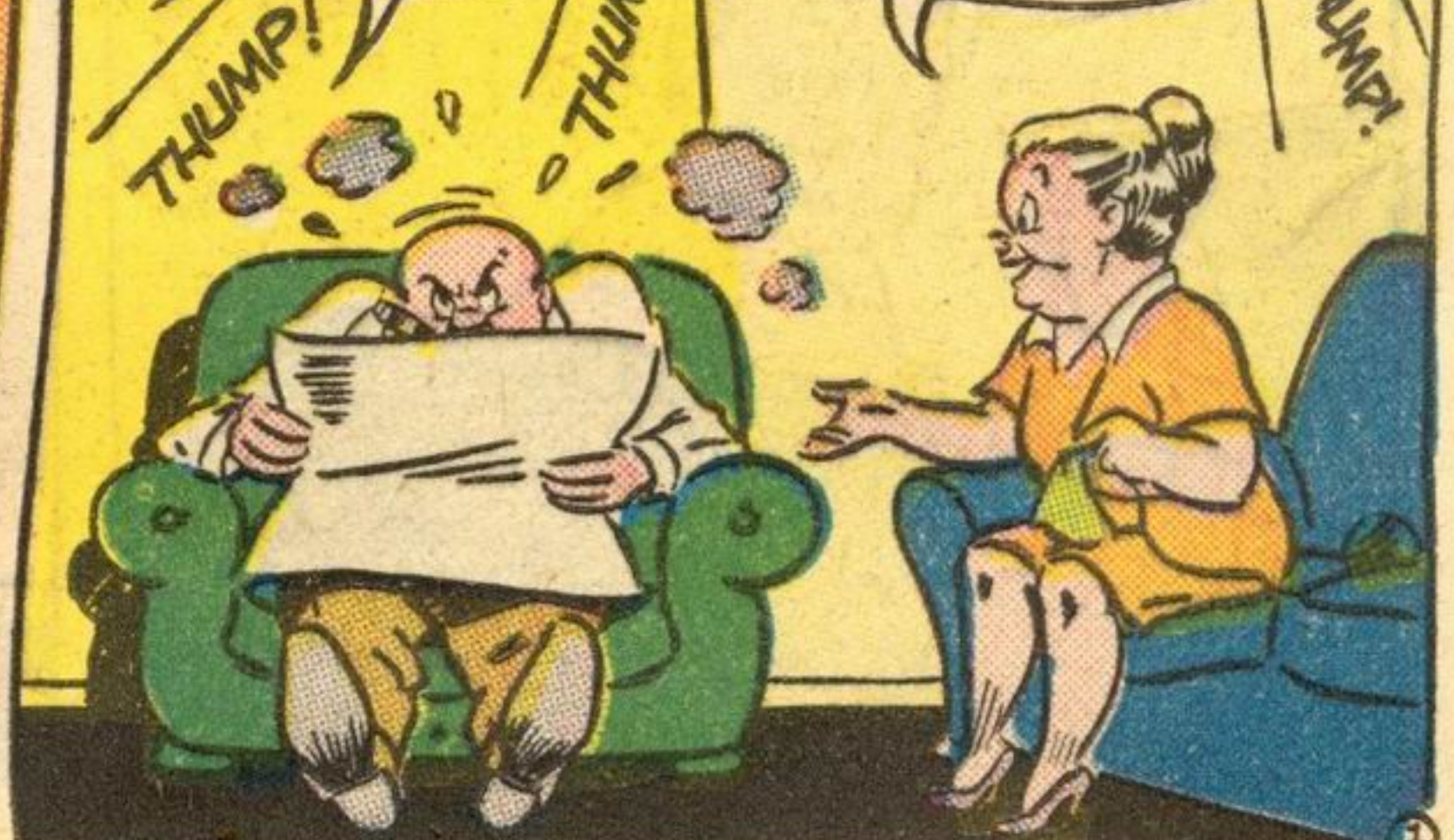
SHE'S PRACTICING  
SOME NEW JITTER-  
BUG STEPS!



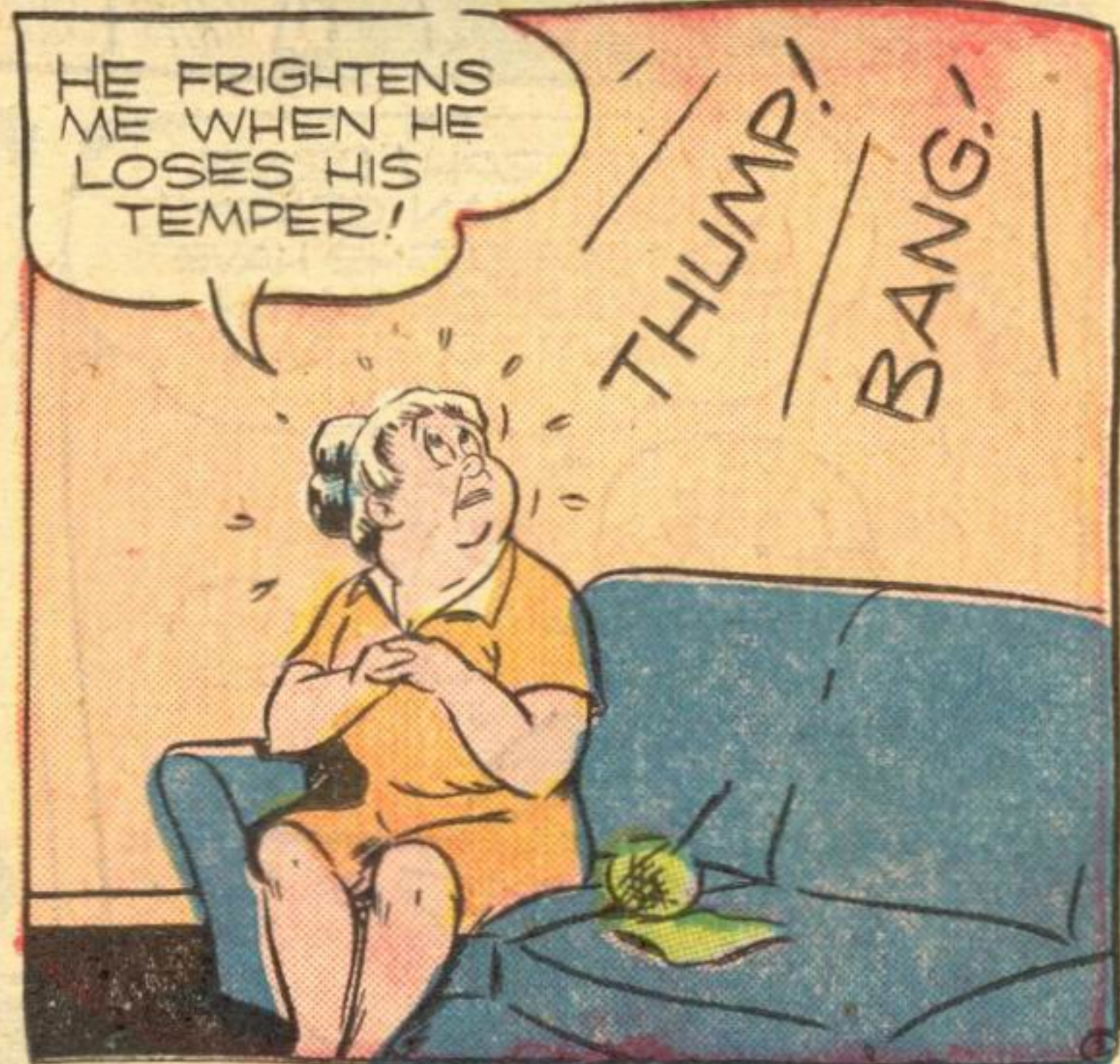
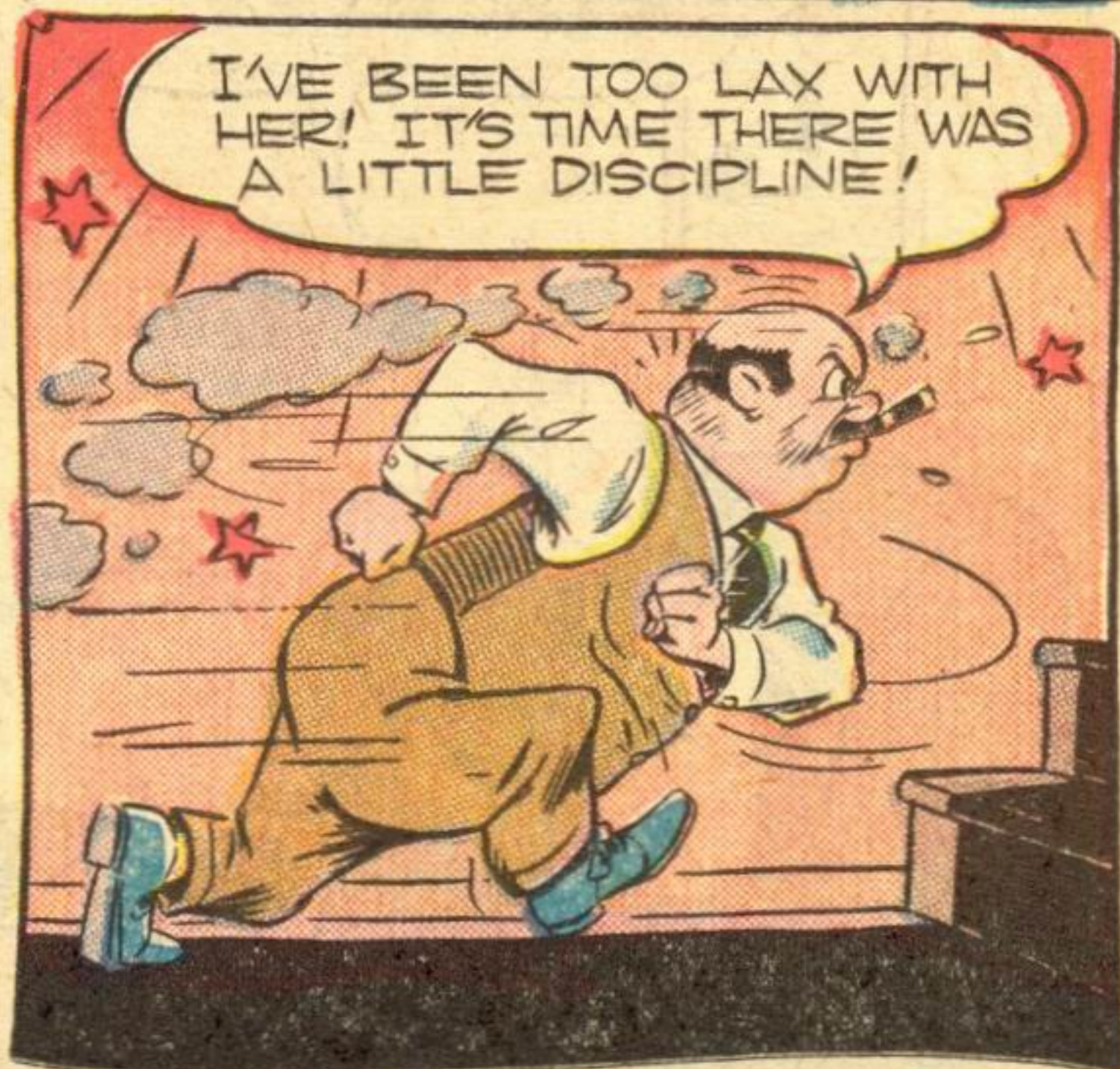
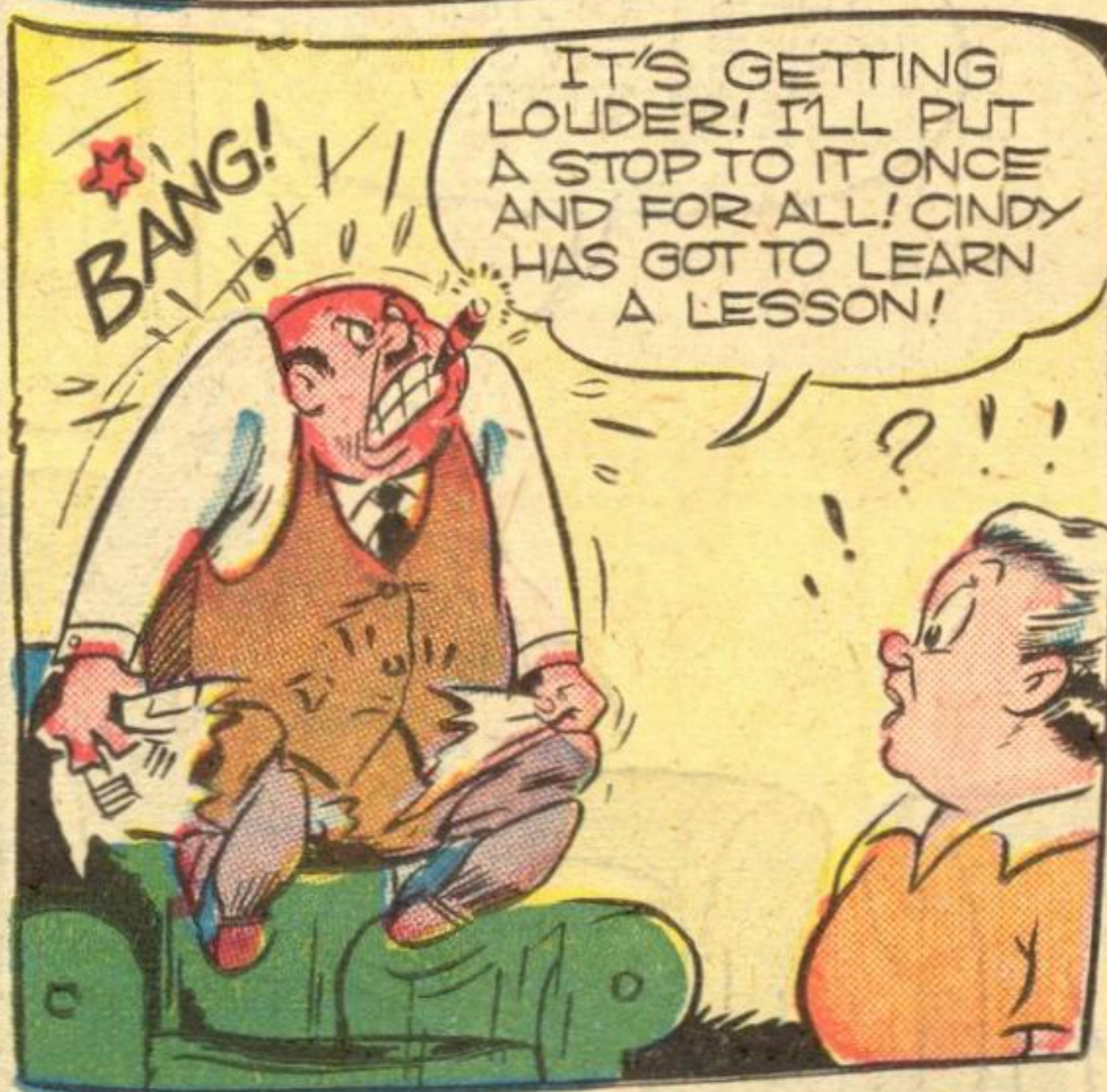
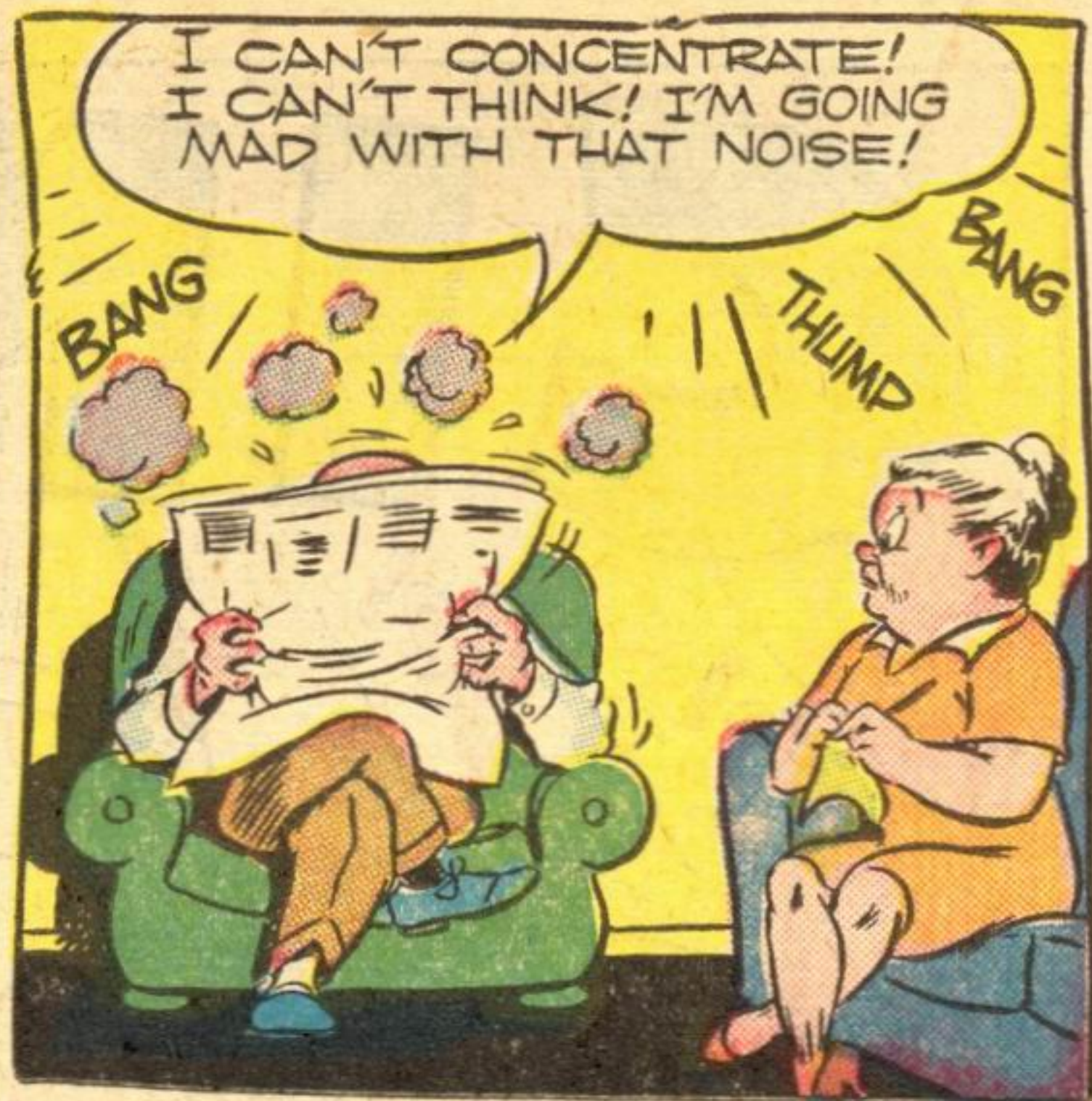
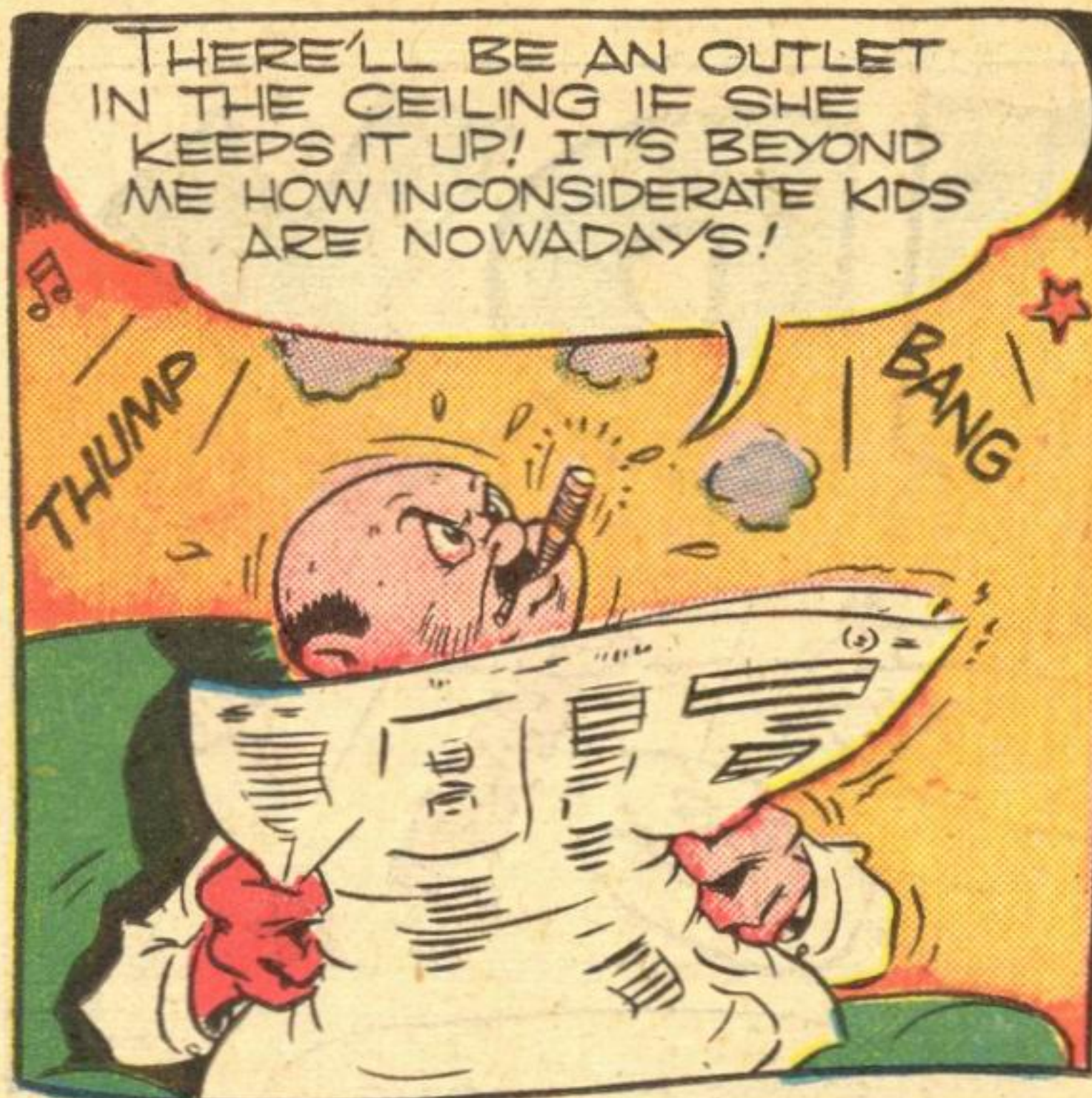
HUMMRPH! DRIVE  
A SANE MAN CRAZY!  
WHY DOES SHE HAVE  
TO PRACTICE WHEN  
I WANT TO READ?

I CAN'T HEAR  
MYSELF THINK  
WITH THAT  
RACKET GOING  
ON!

BUT, GEORGE, IT'S  
AN OUTLET FOR HER  
ENERGY-AND BESIDES,  
IT KEEPS HER WEIGHT  
DOWN!













# TEENTALES

Al Hartley

IT WAS SO NICE OF YOU TO GIVE ME THIS DANCE!

NOT AT ALL! THIS IS A CHARITY BALL!

GREAT SCOTT! I'VE FORGOTTEN WHO WROTE "IVANHOE!"

I'LL TELL YOU IF YOU'LL TELL ME WHO THE DICKENS WROTE "THE TALE OF TWO CITIES!"

I'M TERRIBLY WORRIED! I WROTE JACK IN MY LAST LETTER THAT I HAD TOLD HIM I DIDN'T MEAN TO RECONSIDER MY DECISION NOT TO CHANGE MY MIND, AND HE SEEMS TO HAVE MISUNDERSTOOD ME!

MUST WE SAY GOOD NIGHT, DREAMBOAT?

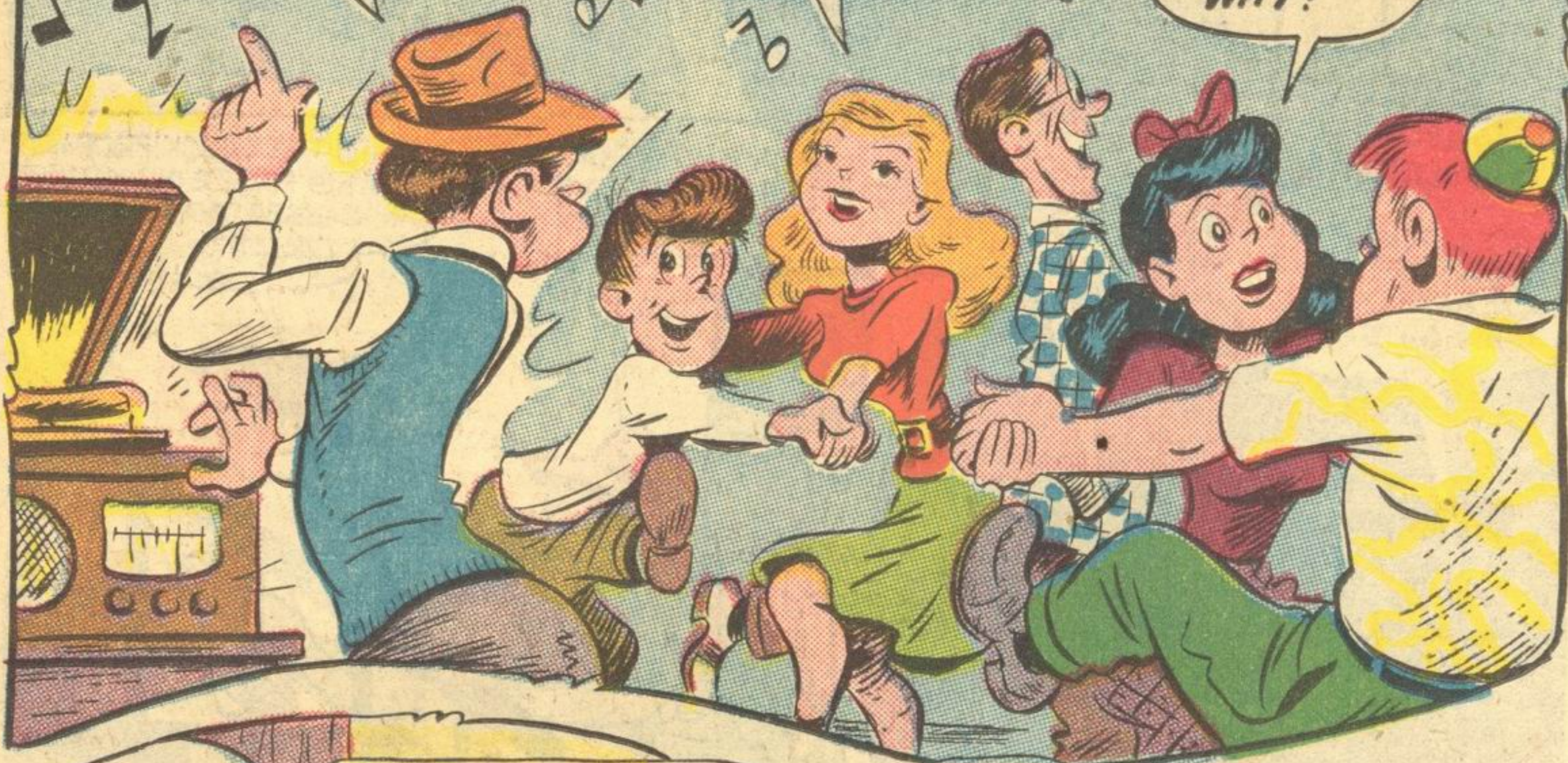
NO-O-O, SNOOK-UMS! WAIT A FEW MINUTES -- AND SAY GOOD MORNING!



GEE, COOKIE, YOUR  
POP SURE FIXED UP  
THIS BASEMENT  
**SWELL!**

... AND IT'S **SO** NICE  
OF HIM TO LET YOU  
HAVE THE CROWD IN  
LIKE THIS!

MY DAD WON'T  
FIX UP *OUR*  
CELLAR... *I*  
*WONDER*  
*WHY!*



**HUH?**  
WHAT'S THAT  
ABOUT THE  
CRIME WAVE?

I SAID THEY CALL THE CRIMINAL "**THE FUSE-BOX BANDIT**," BECAUSE IN EVERY CASE, THE VICTIM'S LIGHTS FAIL JUST BEFORE HE ATTACKS! **HMPH!** IF OUR MAYOR WEREN'T A HALF-CRACKED OLD...

**WOT  
THE...!**

**THE LIGHTS!**  
POP...DO YOU  
SUPPOSE IT  
COULD BE THAT  
**BANDIT?**





NONSENSE, MOM! BUT IF IT WERE,  
I'D KISS HIM FOR QUIETING THAT  
JUKE BOX DOWNSTAIRS, EVEN  
FOR A MINUTE! GOSH, IT'S  
**PEACEFUL!**

YES... BUT I'M  
**WORRIED!**

**OW!**  
**BAM!**

**Meanwhile...  
downstairs...**

HEY, COOKIE...  
WHERE ARE YOU?  
WOT HAPPENED TO  
THE LIGHTS?

A FUSE, I THINK  
...**THERE!** I GOT  
IT IN NOW!

Y'KNOW, THAT  
SOUNDED LIKE  
YER OLD MAN  
YELLIN'!

YEH, JITTERBUCK! PROBABLY  
PUT HIS FINGER IN A SOCKET AN'  
CAUSED THAT SHORT  
CIRCUIT!

**MOM! POP!**  
**WOT HAPPENED?**

WELL, IT AIN'T  
NO SHORT  
CIRCUIT,  
COOKIE!

HAVE...  
HAVE THEY  
BEEN **ROBBED?**

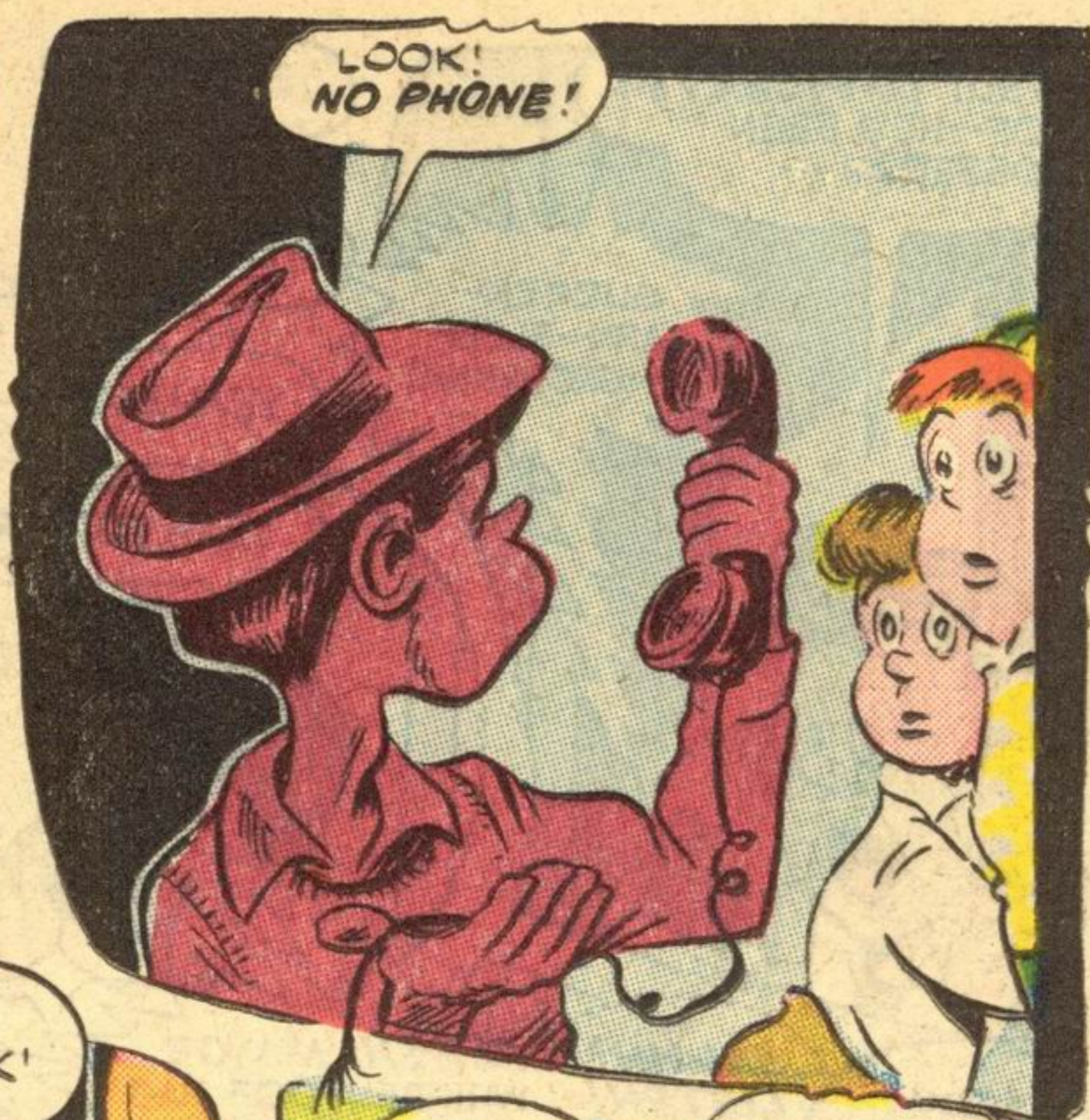
YEAH!  
**SOMEBODY  
CALL THE COPS,  
QUICK!**



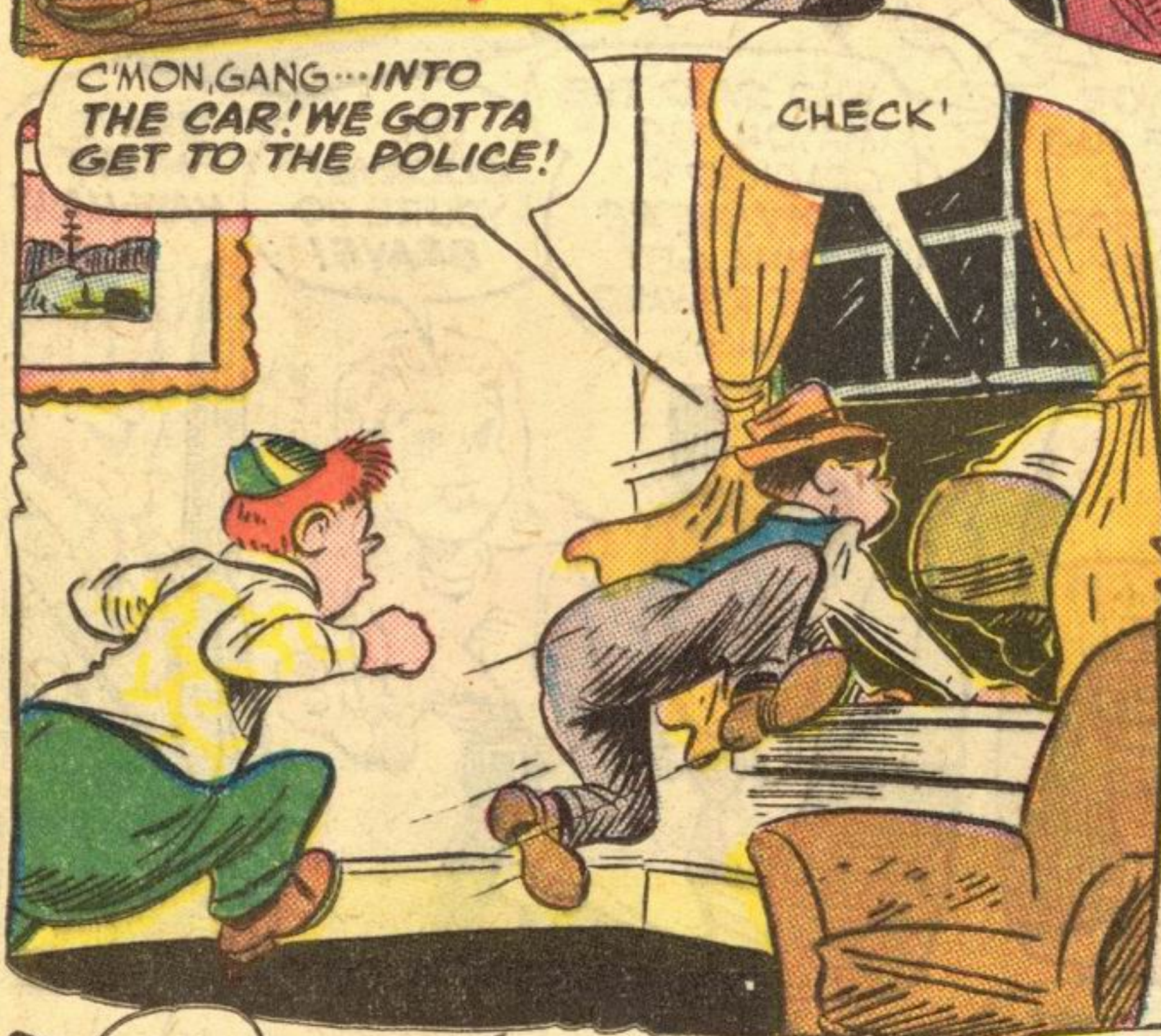




WHY,  
THAT  
DIRTY  
CROOK!



LOOK!  
NO PHONE!



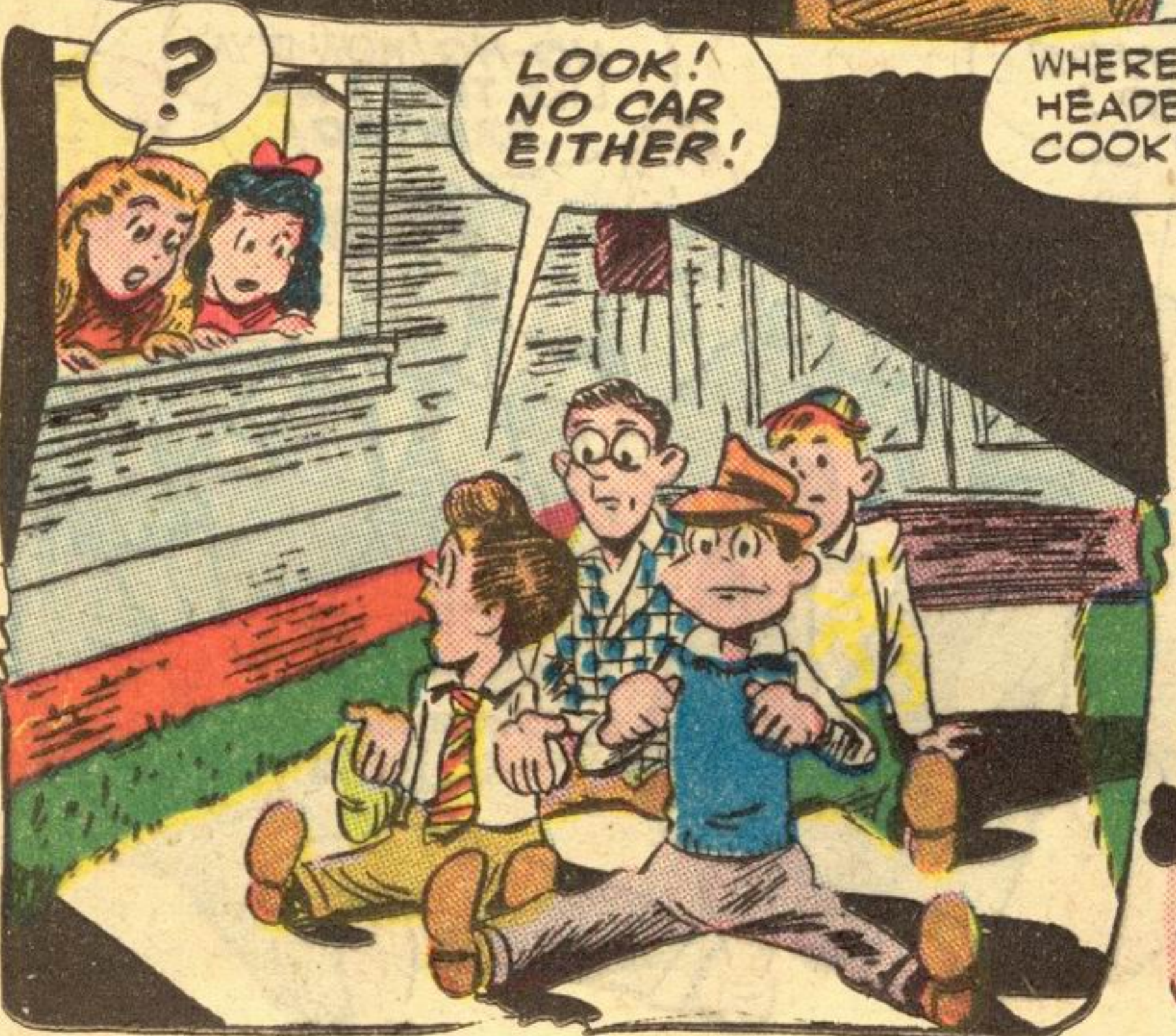
C'MON, GANG... INTO  
THE CAR! WE GOTTA  
GET TO THE POLICE!

CHECK!



OW!

DOCH!



?

LOOK!  
NO CAR  
EITHER!

WHERE WE  
HEADED  
COOKIE?



TO THE SODA  
JERKERIE! WE  
CAN CALL THE COPS  
FROM THERE!



...BUT OFFICER! MY  
POP...HE'S BEEN  
ROBBED, AN'...

GURRRK...  
ARK...BLEEF  
...GRONNNK!

YEAH, BUT...

YEAH, BUT...

YEAH, BUT...

YEAH, BUT...

WOT'D  
HE SAY,  
COOKIE?

JEEPERS! HE SEZ  
THERE'S BEEN 29  
ROBBERIES IN THE  
PAST TWO HOURS...  
AN' HE'S RUN  
OUTTA COPS!

GLEEF!

MMMBLIB!

SKRONK!

NOW  
WOT'LL  
WE DO?

SH-HH!  
LISTEN!

FLASH! MAYOR  
WHIFFENPOOF HAS  
JUST POSTED A  
REWARD OF \$2500  
FOR THE FUSE-  
BOX BANDIT!

WHO SAID THE  
MAYOR WAS  
CRACKED?  
WOW! WE'RE  
GONNA GET  
THAT REWARD,  
GANG!

OH,  
COOKIE!  
YOU'RE SO  
BRAVE!

BRAVE  
...HIM?  
HAW-HAW!

HUH! I CAN JUST SEE  
SHORTY HERE ON THE  
SCENT WHEN A GUY  
SNEAKS UP FROM  
BEHIND AN' SAYS...

HANDS  
UP!

HO-HO! HOW D'YA  
LIKE THAT? HE  
FAINTED!



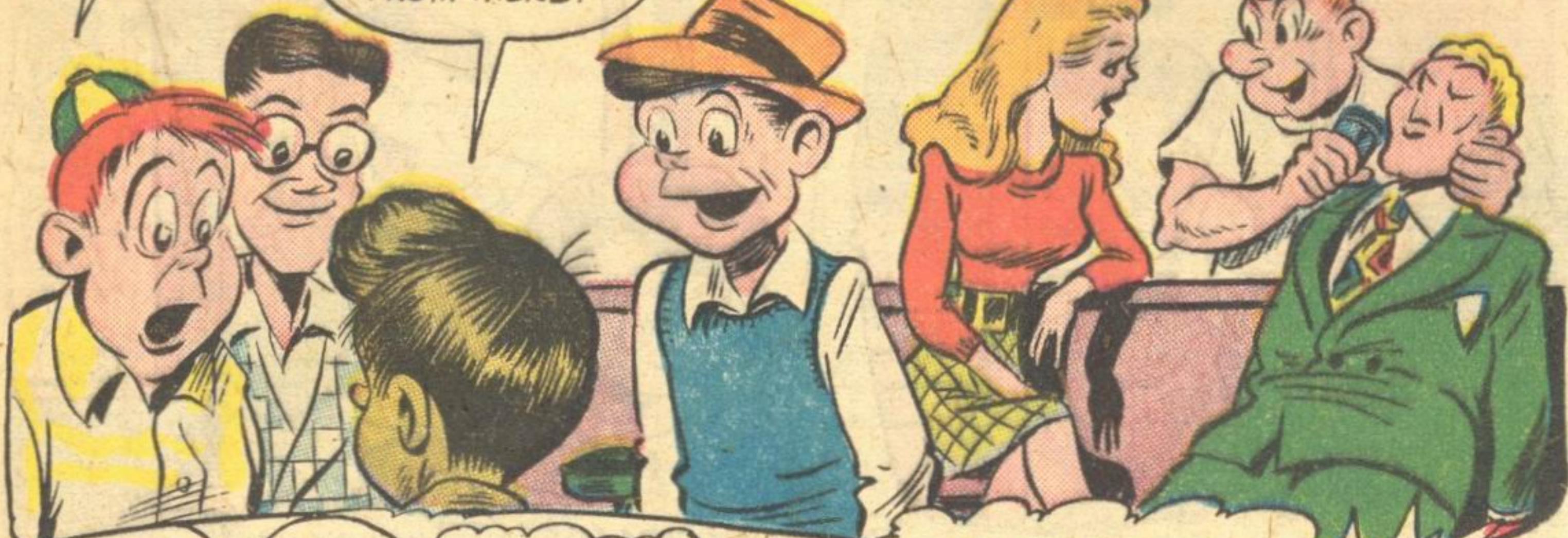
BUT HOW'LL WE  
KNOW WHERE TO  
**LOOK** FOR THE  
BANDIT, COOKIE?

WE'LL JUST HAFTA  
WAIT FOR THE  
**NEXT** ROBBERY  
TO BE REPORTED  
...AN' TRACK HIM  
FROM THERE!

GOOD  
IDEA,  
COOK!

HOW'S  
**LION-HEART**  
DOING?

HE'S COMIN' AROUND  
AWRIGHT, ANGELPUSS!  
AIN'T HE THE **HERO**,  
THOUGH?



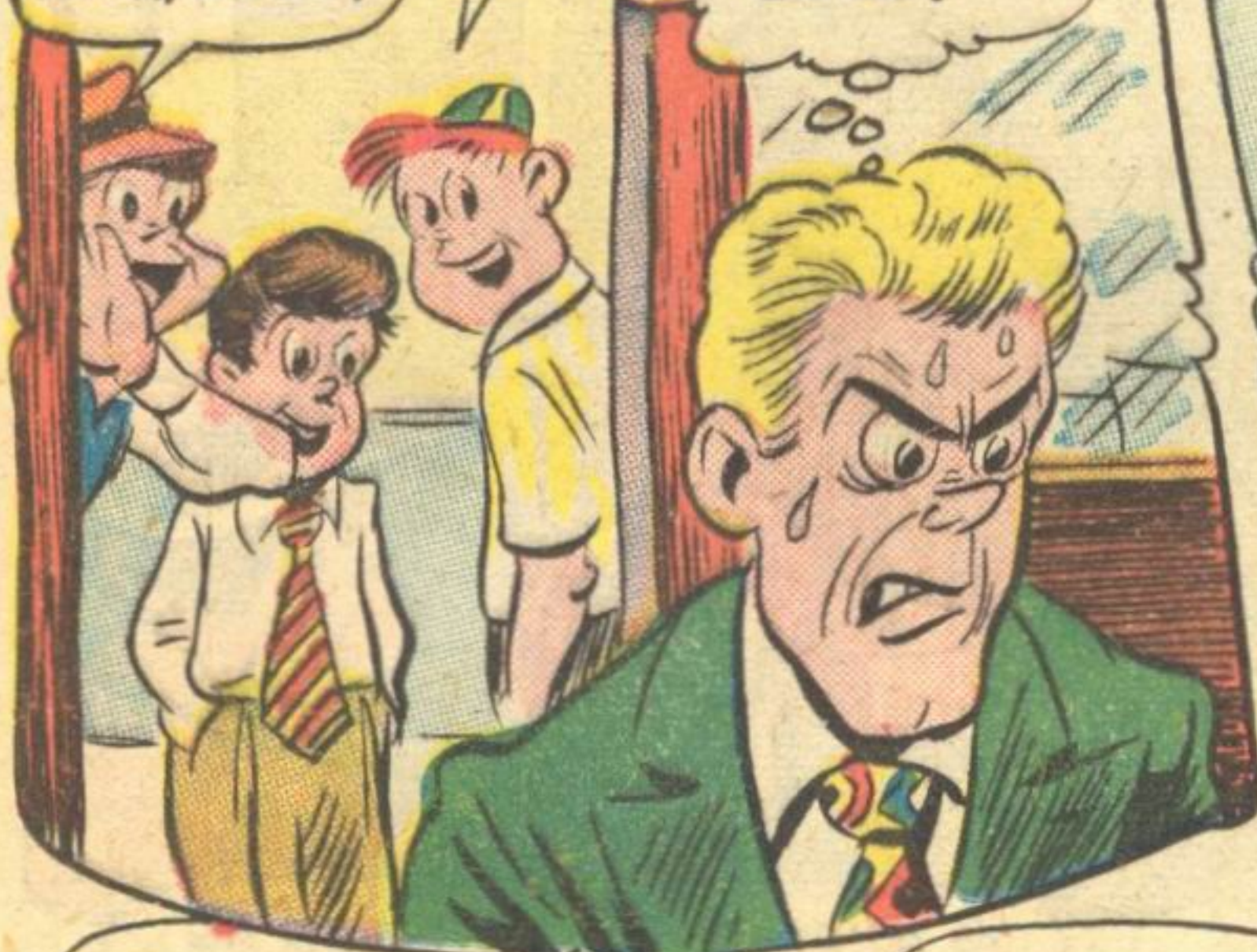
**WATCH  
OUT FOR  
THE BOOGEY-  
MAN, ZOOT!**

**HA-  
HA!**

**GR-RRR...I'LL  
EVEN THINGS WITH  
YOU GUYS... OR  
ELSE!**

I GOTTA MAKE A BUM  
OUTTA COOKIE NOW...  
OR I'M **SUNK** WITH  
ANGELPUSS!

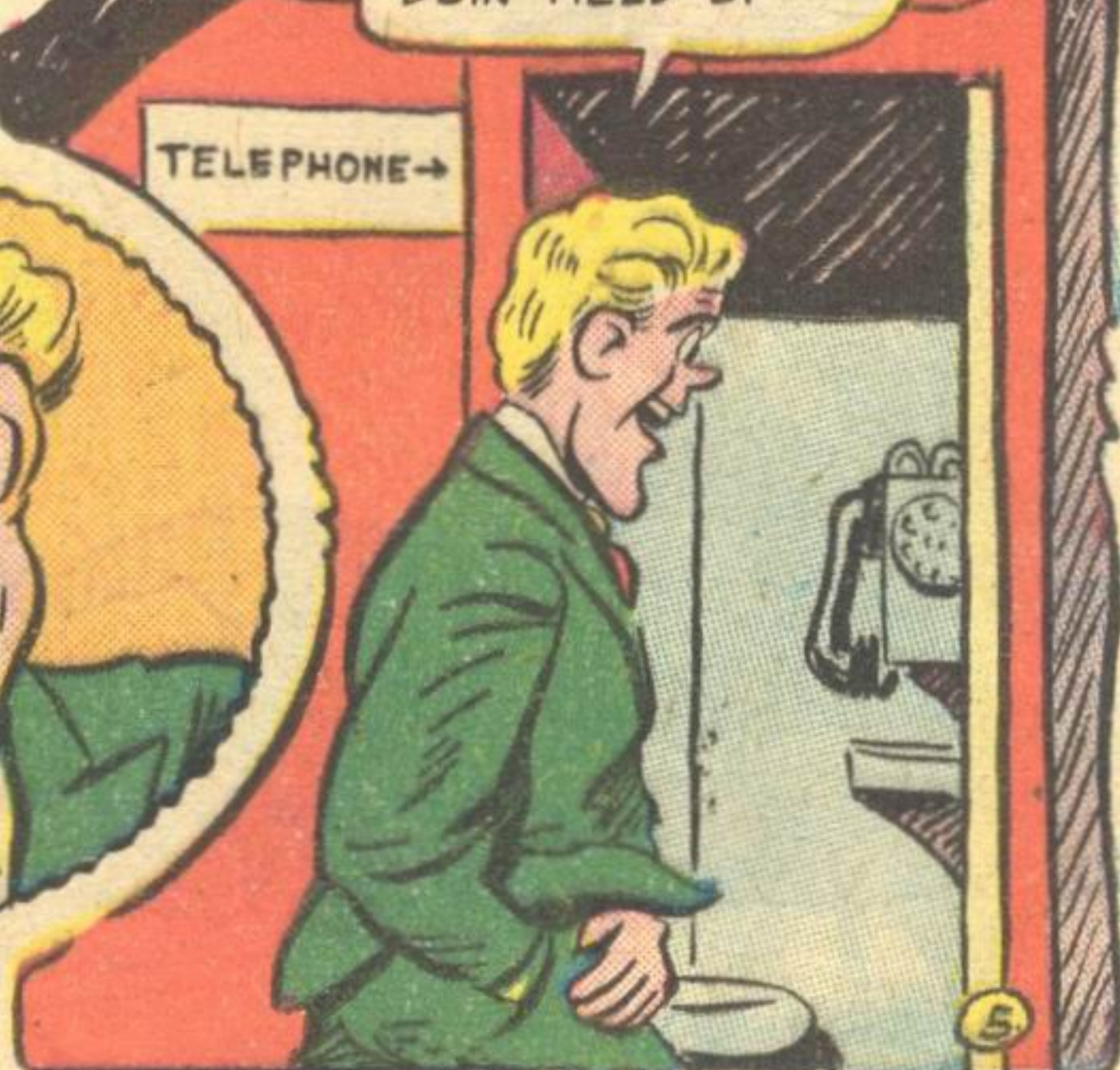
**EEEEK!  
D-DON'T  
SHOOT!**



ONLY A **DUMMY!**  
GOOD THING NOBODY  
SAW ME...

**HEY, WAIT...  
THAT DUMMY!  
THAT'S IT!**

I'LL JUST DISGUISE MY VOICE  
AN' CALL THE **SODA JERKÉRIE!**  
I'LL TELL 'EM I SAW A MAN  
BEIN' HELD UP...





YEH, THIS IS COOKIE... YES, SIR! A HOLDUP? MAIN AN' ELM STREETS, YA SAY? JEEPERS!... YESSIR! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!



THAT WUZ HEADQUARTERS, ASKIN' MY HELP! C'MON, FELLAS... THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO COLLECT THAT REWARD!

YAHOO! LET'S GO!



THERE! THAT STICK'LL LOOK LIKE A GUN... AN' IN THE DARK, THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME!... OH-OH! HERE THEY COME!

HALP! POLICE! I'M BEIN' LARCENIED!

THERE HE IS, GUYS! GET 'IM!



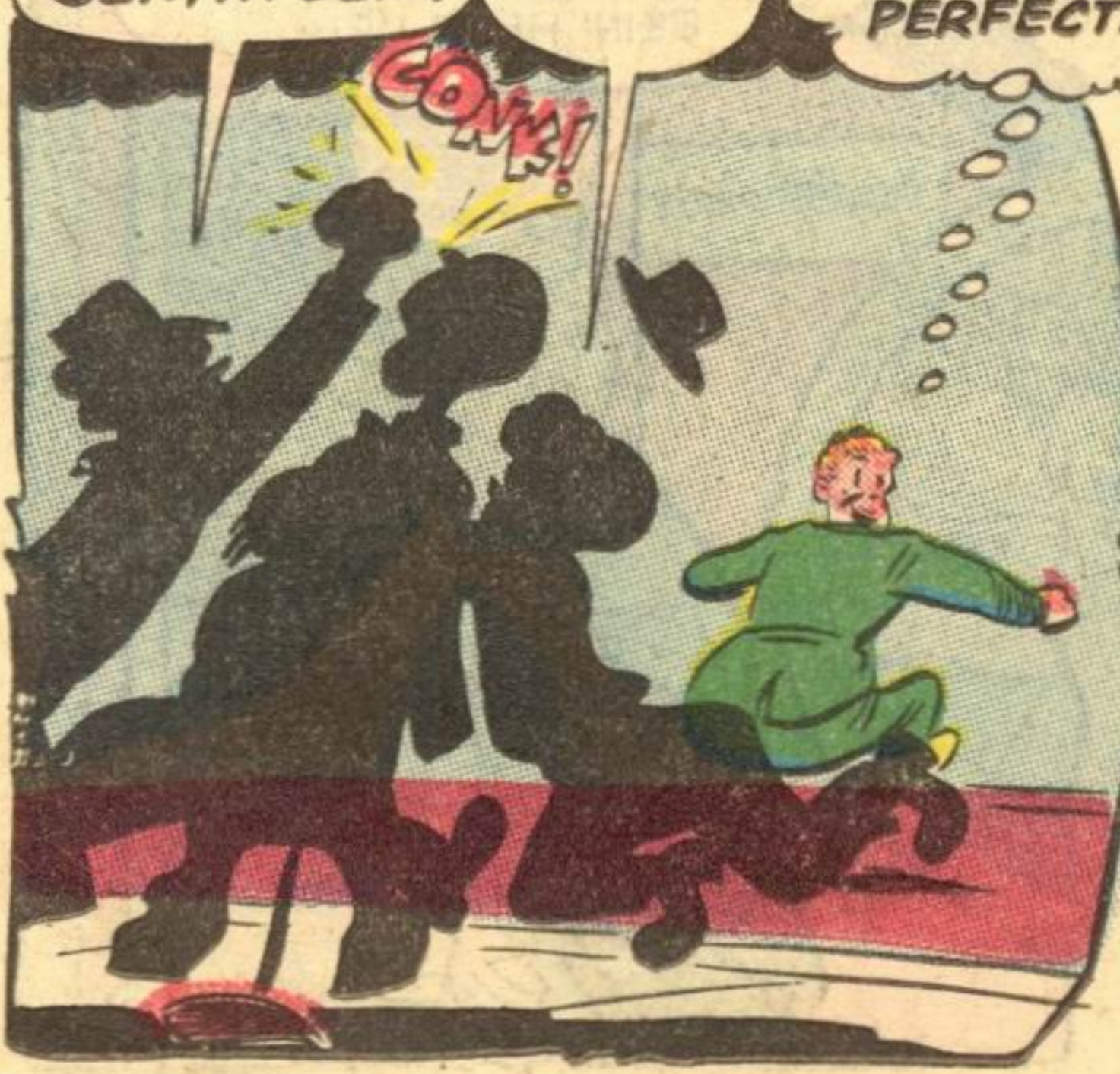
DROP THAT GUN, YA BUM!

I GOT HIM!

BULL'S-EYE! IT WORKED PERFECTLY!

YA MUST'VE KNOCKED HIM OUT, JIT!

YEH... HE'S AS STIFF AS A PLANK! LET'S GET HIM TO JAIL BEFORE HE COMES TO!





A CLOTHES DUMMY?

BUT CHIEF! SOMEBODY CALLED AN' SAID THERE WAS A HOLDUP, AN'...

YEAH... I KNOW, BOYS! SOMEBODY PLAYED A JOKE ON YOU! IF YOU WANT TO HELP, THAT'S FINE... BUT DON'T DO ANYTHING UNLESS I CALL YOU **MYSELF**, SEE?

LATER...

SURE... IT WUZ ME! HAW-HAW!



NOW LOOK, FELLAS... **WAIT!** HAVEN'T YA G-GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR?

NO, BOYS... **STOP!**



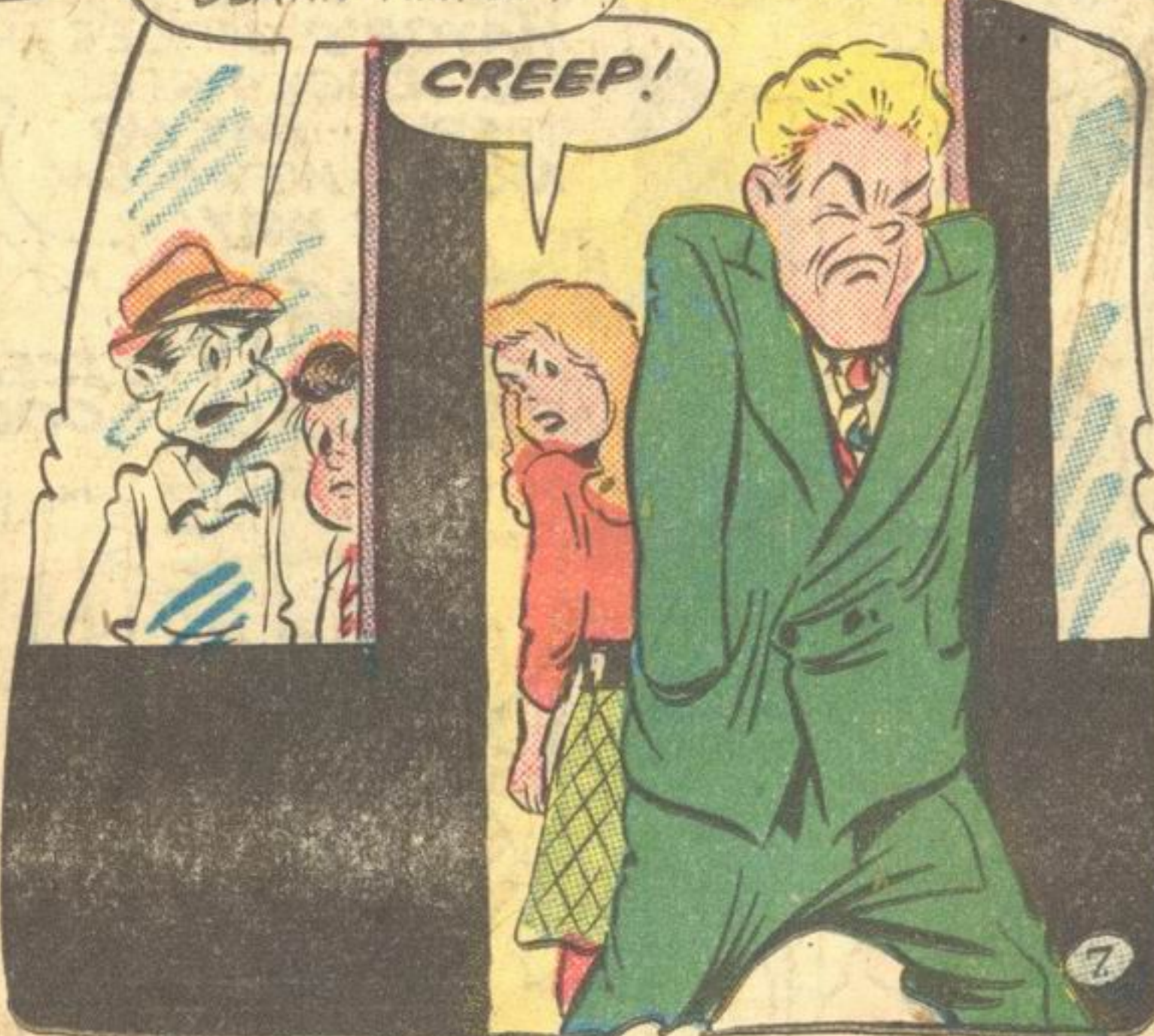
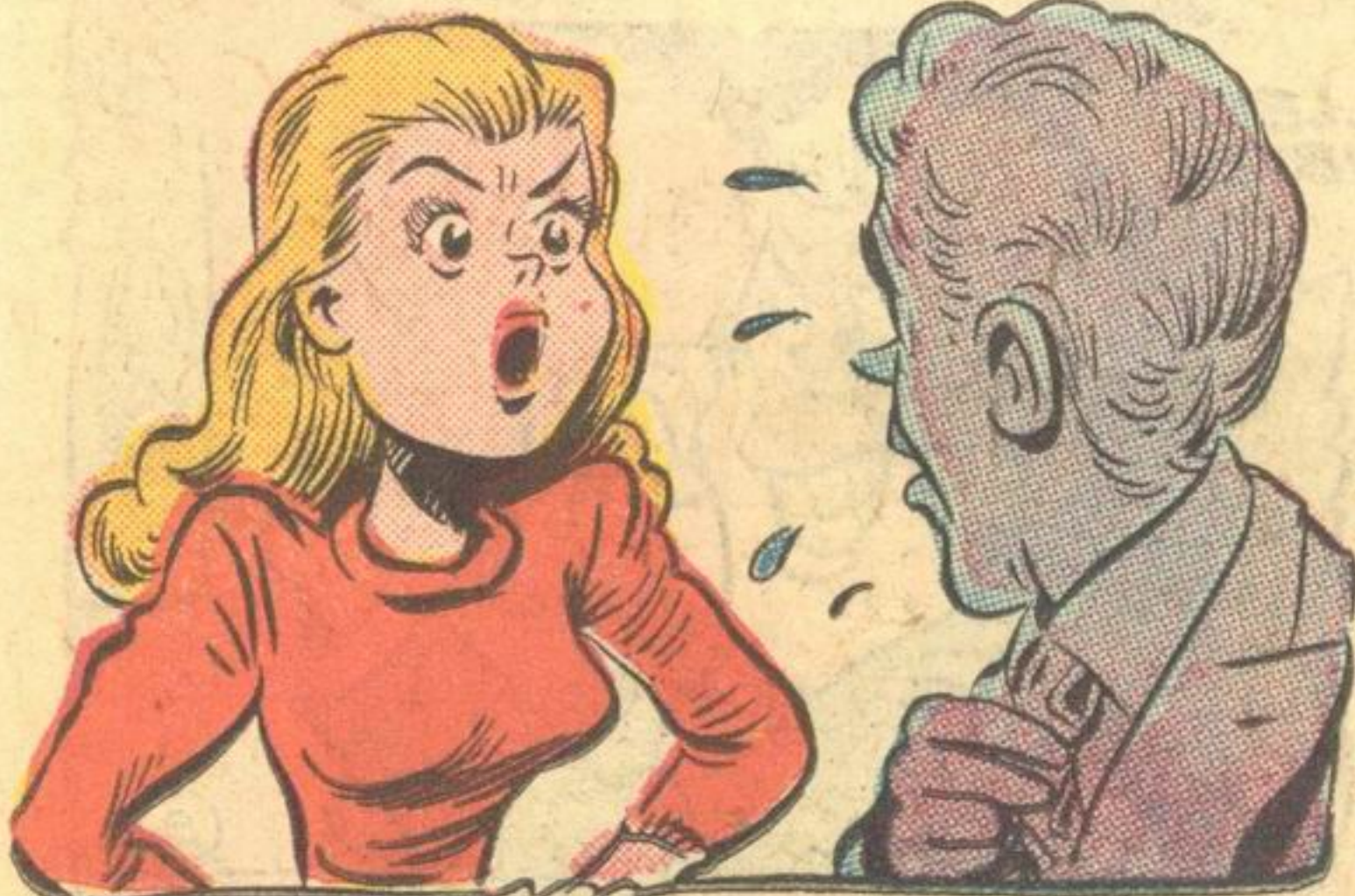
ZOOT, I THINK THAT WAS THE **CHEAPEST** TRICK I EVER HEARD OF! I NEVER WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!

BUT ANGELPUSS! I ONLY...



HIS **EGO** IS BUSTED! THAT'S EVEN BETTER'N BEATIN' HIM UP!

**CREEP!**





WELL, PUNK, YA REALLY FIXED  
YERSELF WITH THAT CHICK  
**THIS** TIME, DIDN'T YA?

AW,  
SHUT  
UP!

NOW, NOW... DON'T GET SORE!  
YOU KNOW... IF YOU **REALLY**  
FIXED COOKIE, SHE'D HAFTA  
TURN TO YOU... AN'...

OKAY, OKAY!  
BUT HOW DO  
I FIX HIM?



WELL, YOU HEARD THE GUYS  
SAY THE **CHIEF** WOULD CALL  
THEM IF HE NEEDED THEM,  
DIDN'T YOU?

SO  
WOT?

JUST TAKE A GANDER AT THE CITY  
HALL AN' YOU'LL NOTICE THE MAYOR  
IS WORKIN' OVERTIME! NOW, JUST  
SUPPOSIN' HE WAS MISTOOK FOR  
A CROOK... **GET IT?**

DO I!  
WOW!



HEADQUARTERS,  
COOKIE?

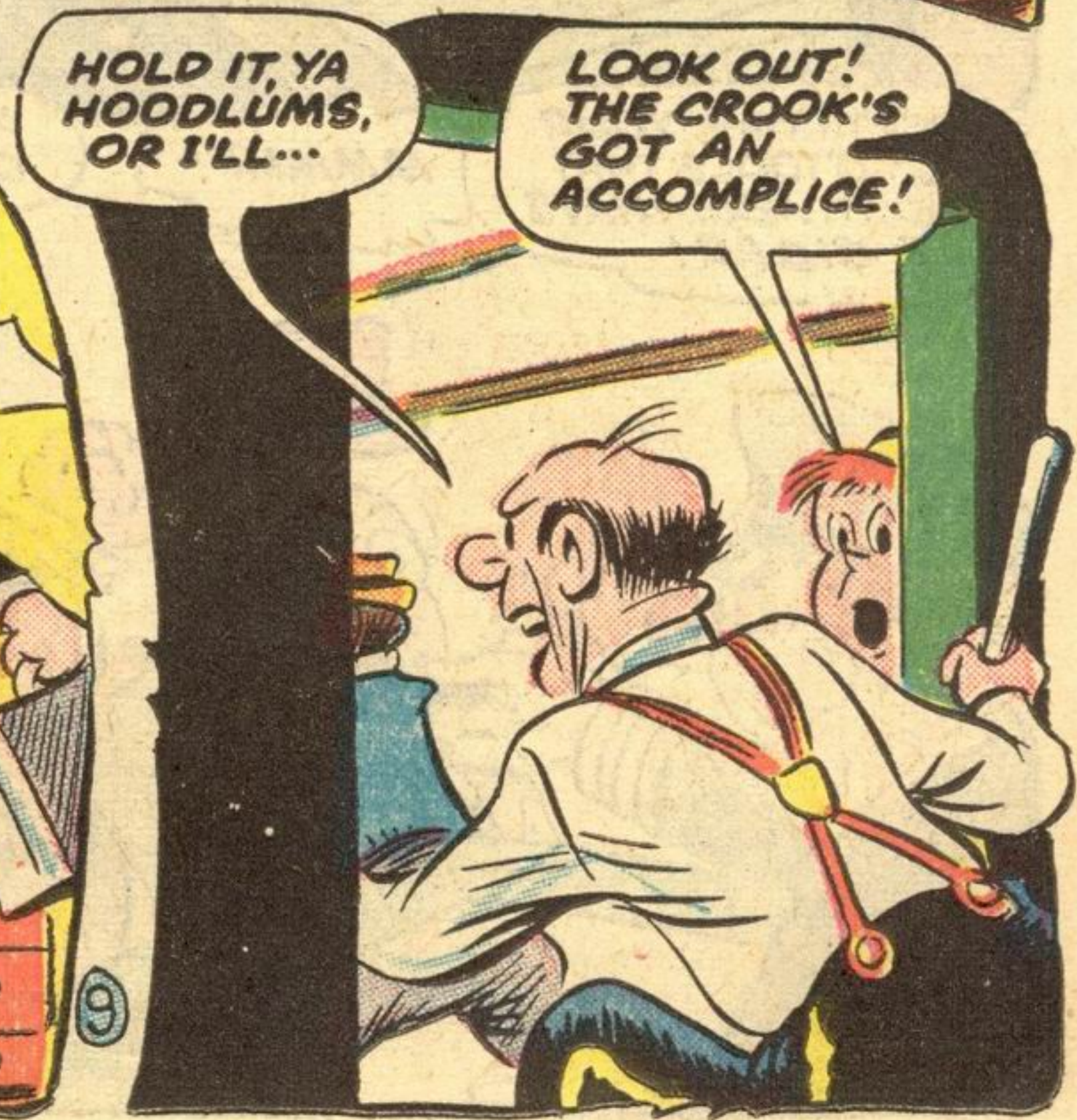
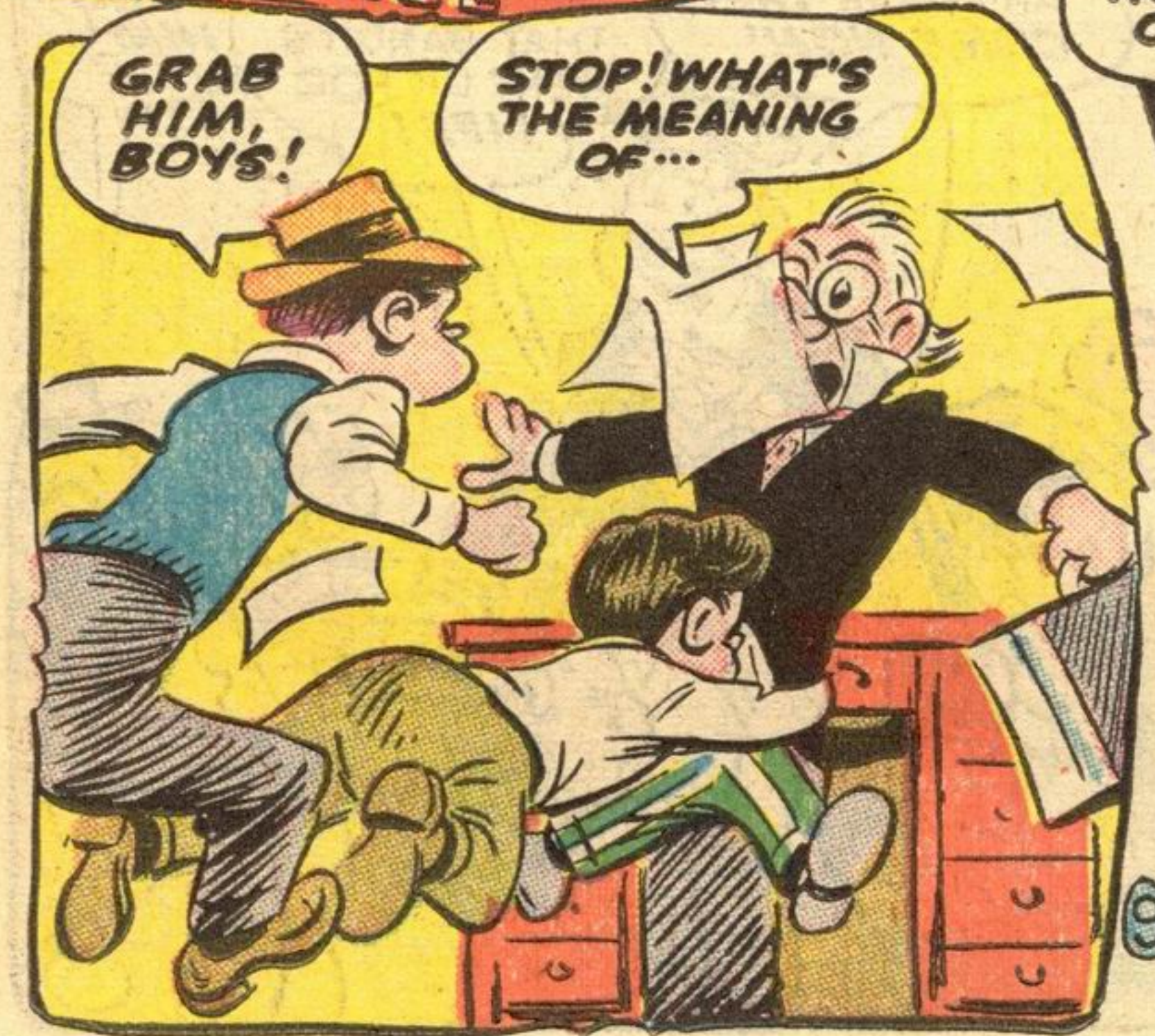
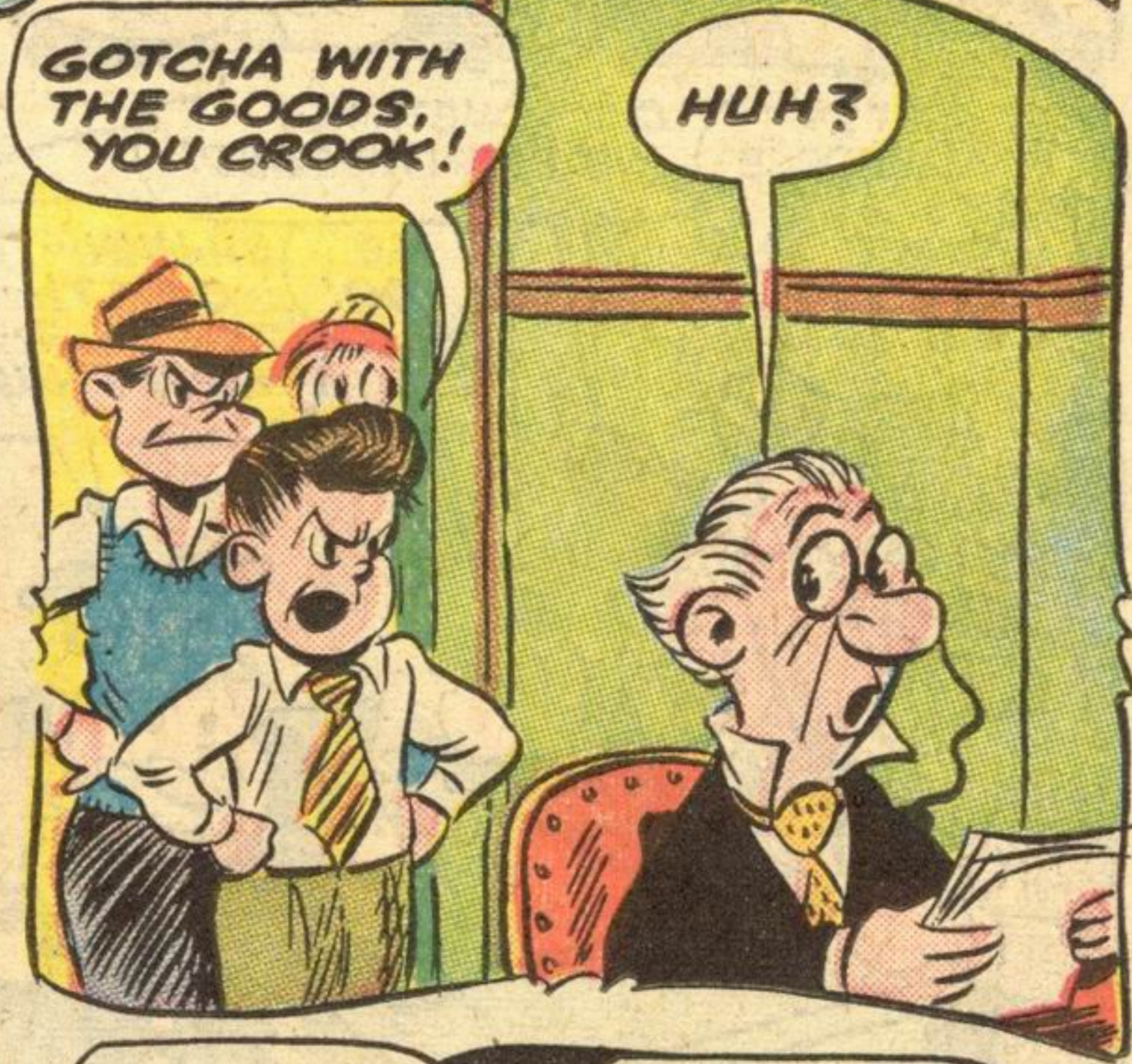
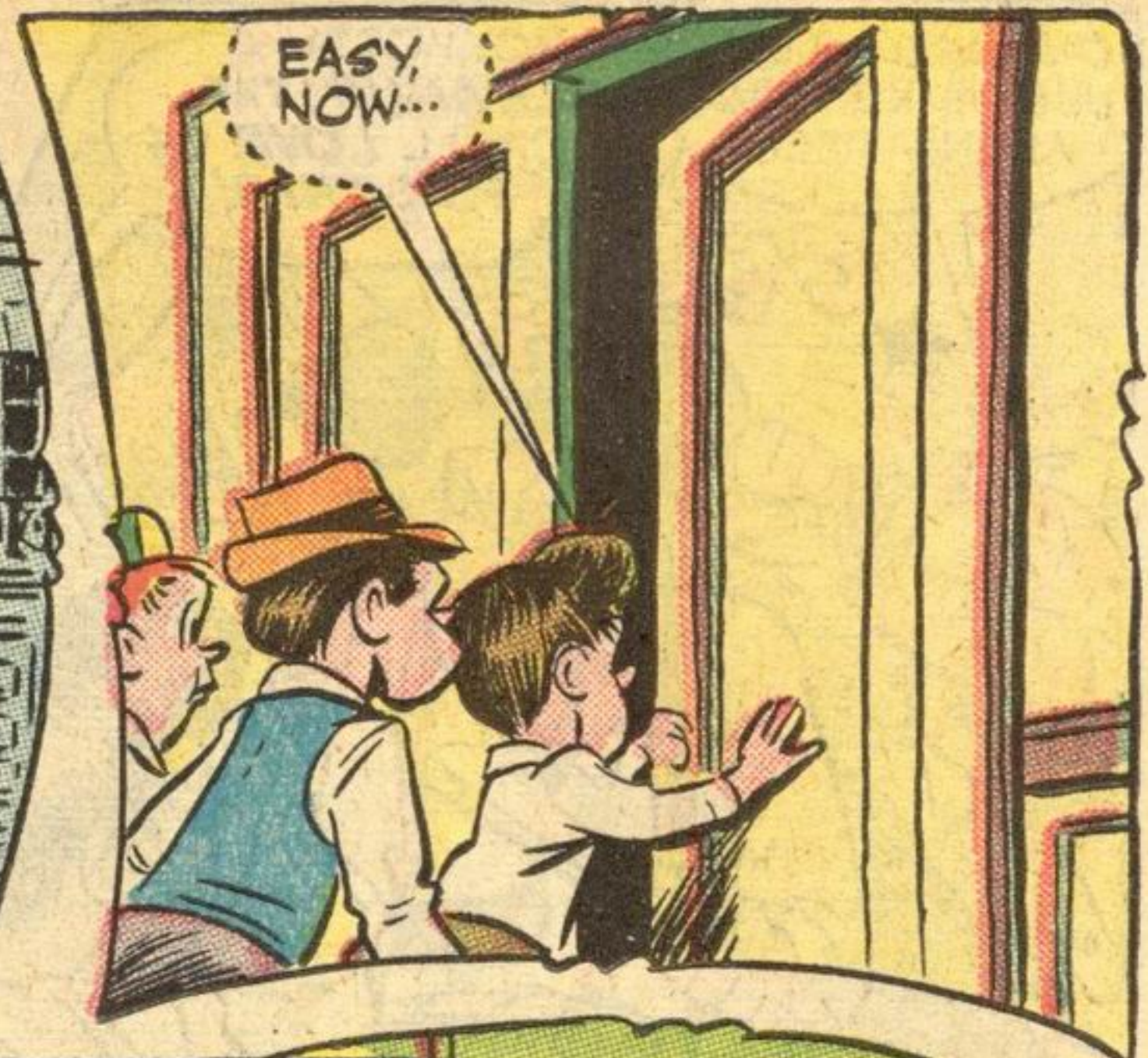
YEAH? HELLO... YES,  
CHIEF!... **WHAT?** THE  
**MAYOR'S** OFFICE? AN'  
THE CROOK'S STILL  
THERE?... **SAY NO  
MORE! WE'RE ON  
OUR WAY!**

**HAW-HAW!** YOU SURE ARE ON  
YOUR WAY, COOKIE... **BUT TO  
JAIL!**... NOW TO CALL THE  
POLICE AN' TELL THEM SOME  
HOODLUMS ARE BEATIN' UP  
THE MAYOR! **ZOOT, YOU'RE  
SLIGHTLY TERRIF'!**

**EXCELLENT!  
GOODBYE!**









OKAY! SO WE'LL  
JUST TAKE YOU  
ALONG TOO!

BOY, WOTTA  
**CLEANUP!** THE  
COPS'LL LOVE US  
FOR THIS!

**CRASH!**

I CAN SEE IT NOW!  
REWARD...HEADLINES  
...YESSIR, WE SURE  
HIT THE JACKPOT  
**THIS TIME!**

YA CAN SAY **THAT**  
AGAIN! WAIT, I'LL  
CALL THE CHIEF  
AN' TELL HIM TO  
ROLL OUT THE  
RED CARPET  
FOR US!

WHAT SORT OF  
A POLICE FORCE  
HAVE WE GOT,  
ANYWAY?

DO SOMETHING!  
I'VE BEEN **ROBBED!**

ME  
TOO!

SH-HHH...PLEASE  
...**QUIET!**...HOW'S  
THAT, SON? ...**YOU**  
HAVE? **HURRAY!**

WELL, FOLKS, YOU CAN  
ALL STOP WORRYN'!  
**THE FUSE-BOX BANDIT**  
**HAS BEEN APPREHENDED!**

AND IT WAS **YOUR**  
BOY, O'TOOLE, THAT  
DID IT! HERE...**HAVE**  
**A CIGAR!**

**MMMMF!**

AH...**HERE THEY**  
**COME NOW!**

MAKE SURE  
THAT BANDIT'S  
SENT UP FOR  
**LIFE!**

**HANG**  
**HIM!**



WELL, CHIEF, HERE HE IS...AND HIS HELPER, TOO!

FINE...FINE!  
CONGRATU...U...YOU...

...YOU DOPES!  
THAT'S MAYOR WHIFFENPOOF...  
AN' MY OFFICER CLANCY!

WELL, O'REILLY? AS MAYOR, I DEMAND TO KNOW THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE! IF YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE, I'LL ...I'LL...

...I'LL HAVE YOU **BROKEN!** YOU'LL BE BACK ON THE BEAT! YOU'LL...

MY WATCH!

HUH?

WELL, I'LL BE...!

LOOK! MY RINGS!

AN' MY...

WELL, MAYOR WHIFFENPOOF, WOT'S THE MEANIN' OF THIS? ARE YOU...

ER...YES, CHIEF... I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE! I'M THE **FUSE-BOX BANDIT** ...BUT FOR A REASON!



YOU REMEMBER THAT STATUE  
OF ME THAT'S IN THE CITY  
HALL BASEMENT?

WELL, IT OCCURRED  
TO ME THAT ALL IT NEEDED  
TO MAKE A NICE MONUMENT  
FOR OUR TOWN WAS A FINE  
GRANITE BASE! AND KNOWING  
THAT THE FOLKS WOULDN'T  
CONTRIBUTE, I JUST DECIDED  
TO COLLECT MYSELF, SEE?

BUT YOU CAUGHT ME...  
AND JUST TO PROVE  
THAT I'M AS GOOD AS  
MY WORD, HERE'S THE  
REWARD MONEY, M'BOY!

GEE!  
THANKS,  
MR.  
MAYOR!

HEY, CHIEF! THAT'S  
THE MONEY HE STOLE  
FROM US! WE WANT  
IT BACK!

THAT'S RIGHT, COOKIE  
...START DOLIN' IT  
OUT!

YES,  
SIR!

And so several \$\$ later...

GEE, POP, I'M SORRY  
...BUT THERE'S NONE  
LEFT FOR YOU!

HE'S RIGHT,  
O'TOOLE! I...ER  
...SPENT SOME  
OF IT! BUT I  
KNOW JUST HOW  
I CAN MAKE IT  
UP TO YOU!

So the Mayor did  
...and...

BUT POP!  
I'LL FEEL  
SO SILLY!

SO WHAT? IT'S THE  
ONLY WAY I CAN  
GET MY MONEY  
OUT OF THAT  
PIECE OF JUNK  
HE GAVE ME!

LOUDER!

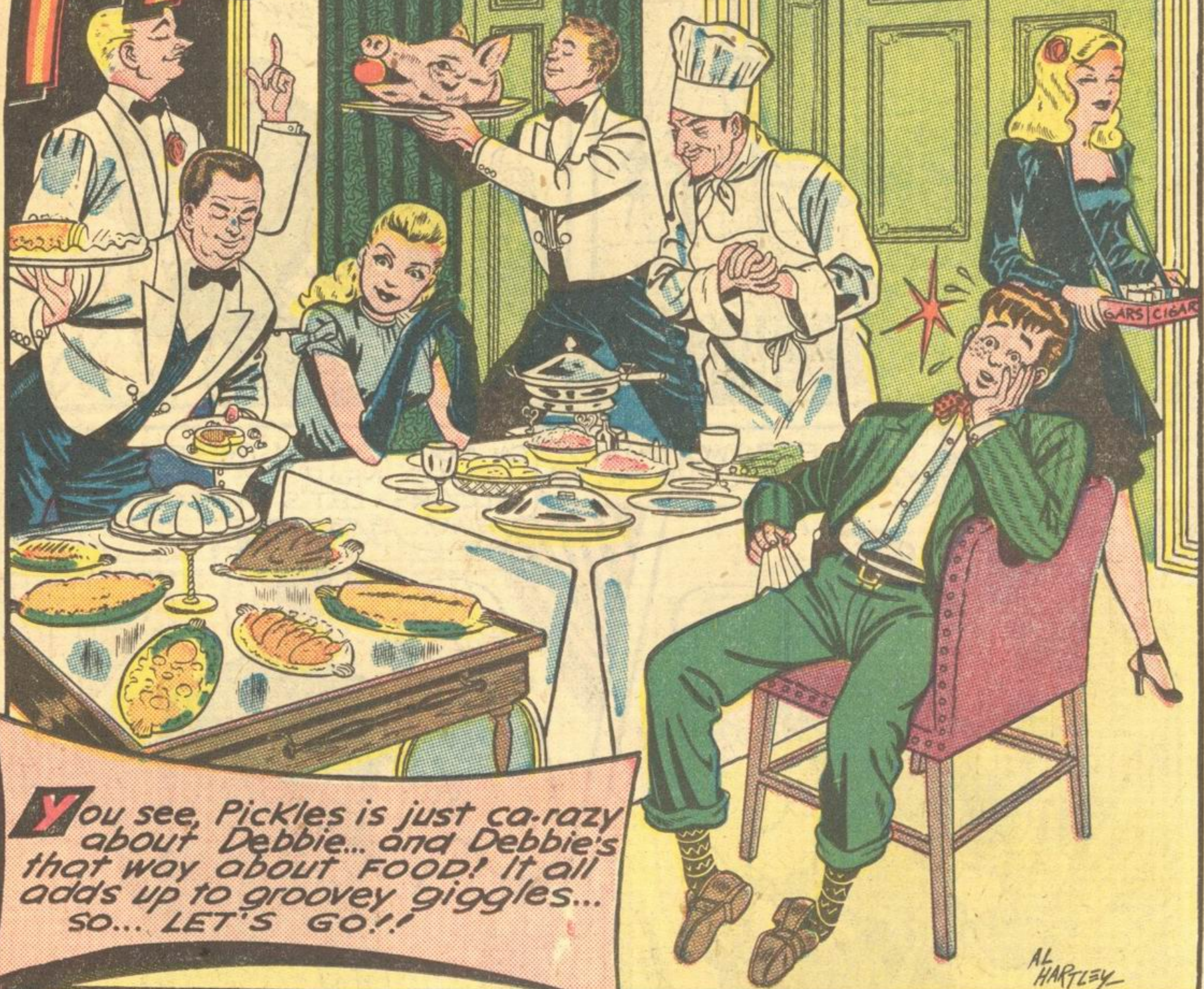
HERE Y'ARE,  
FOLKS! TRY  
YER LUCK!  
ONLY 10¢!

HIT THE MAYOR'S  
STATUE ON THE  
NOSE AND WIN A  
PRIZE

THE  
END!



# PICKLES



AL HARTLEY

HI, DEBBIE! SAY---  
YOU LOOK GOOD  
ENOUGH TO EAT!

I DO EAT--AND  
THANKS FOR THE  
INVITE, PICKLES!  
LET'S GO!

UH--ULP--AH--

50¢ TOTAL  
CAPITAL!

OKAY--I AM IN  
THE MOOD FOR A  
HOT DOG! SOUND  
GOOD TO YA?

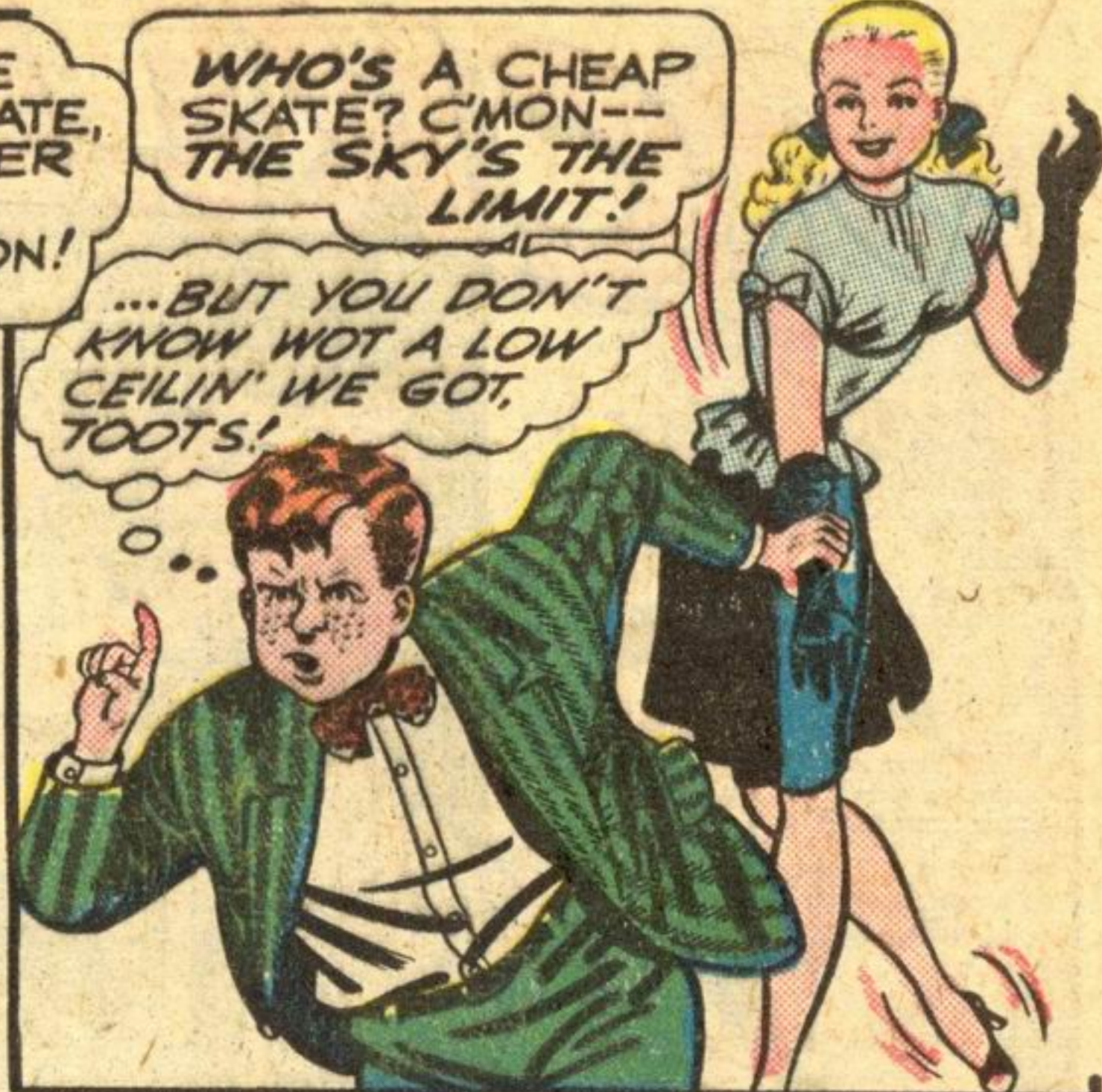
OH, NO... I'M SIMPLY  
FAMISHED! LET'S  
GO TO THE RITZ!  
WE CAN GET A  
SUPER MEAL AND  
LISTEN TO RUDY  
ROAMER AND  
HIS ROLLIN'  
RHYTHM!







PICKLES! IF YOU'RE SUCH A CHEAP SKATE, PERHAPS I'D BETTER ACCEPT ROMEO RAVELLI'S INVITATION!



WHO'S A CHEAP SKATE? C'MON-- THE SKY'S THE LIMIT!

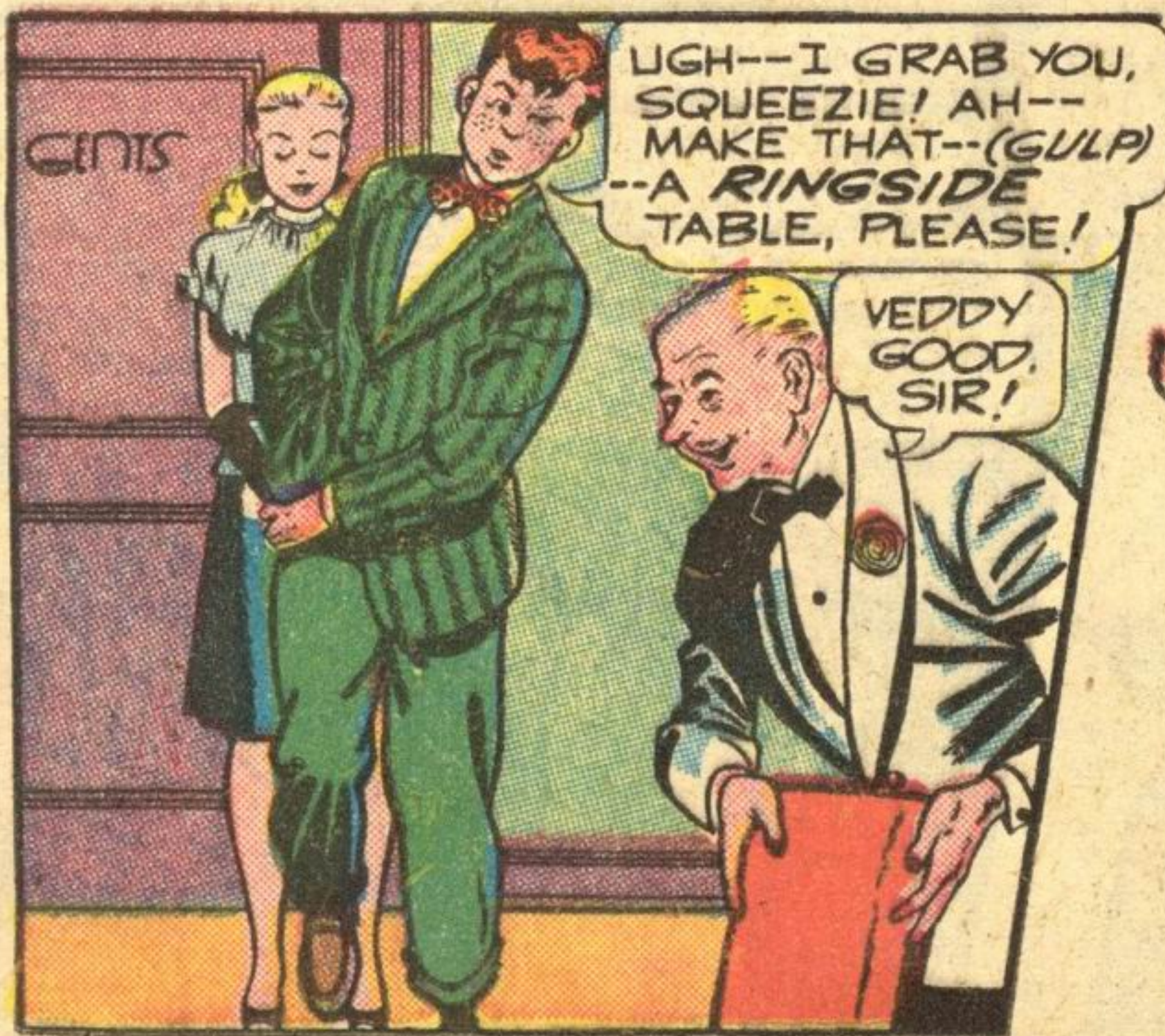
...BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WOT A LOW CEILIN' WE GOT, TOOTS!



TABLE FOR TWO! (SIGH!) VERY NEAR THE DOOR!



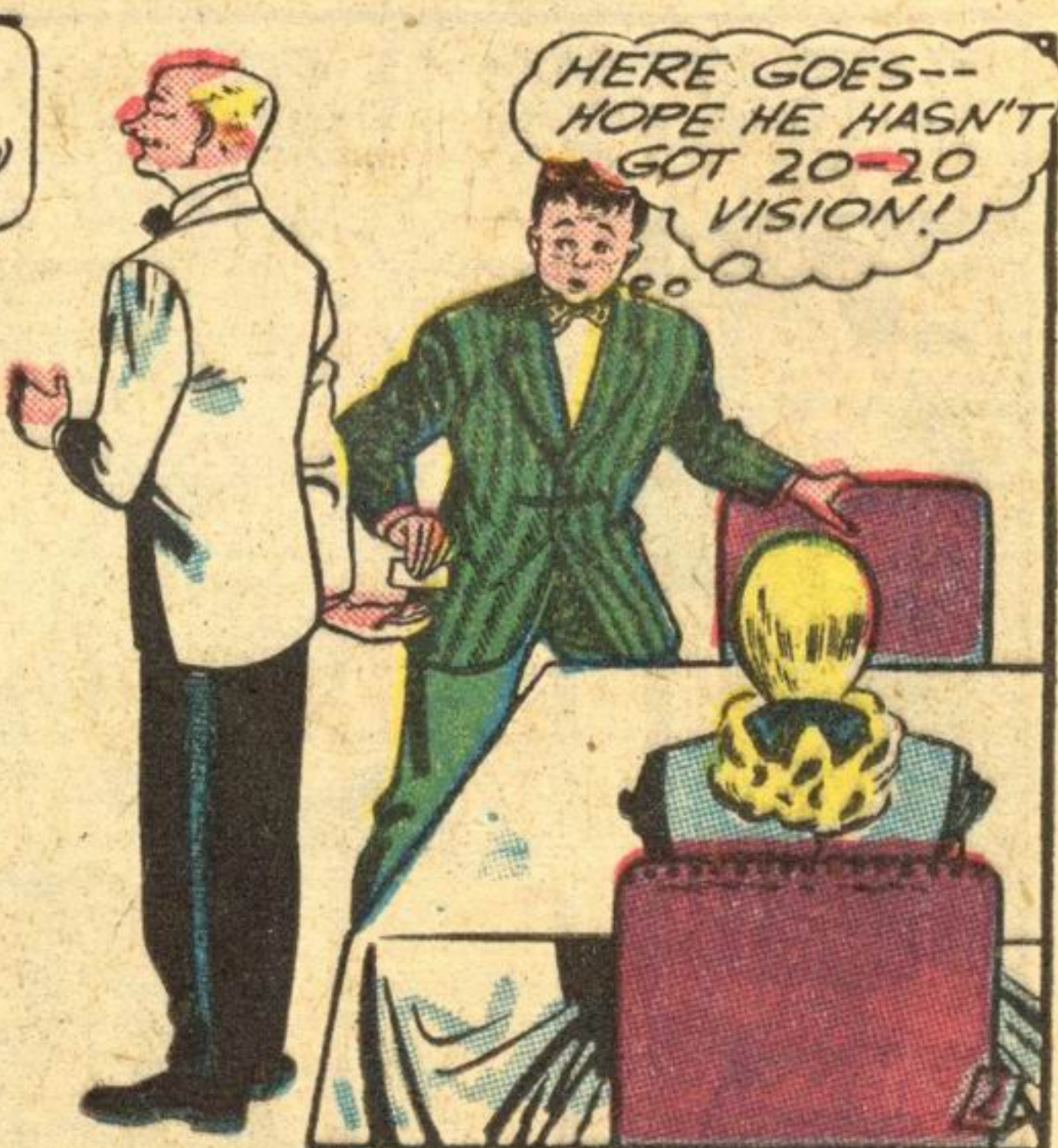
OH NO, PICKLES! THERE'S ROMEO NEAR THE DANCE FLOOR-- LET'S IMPRESS HIM!



UGH--I GRAB YOU, SQUEEZIE! AH-- MAKE THAT--(GULP)--A RINGSIDE TABLE, PLEASE!

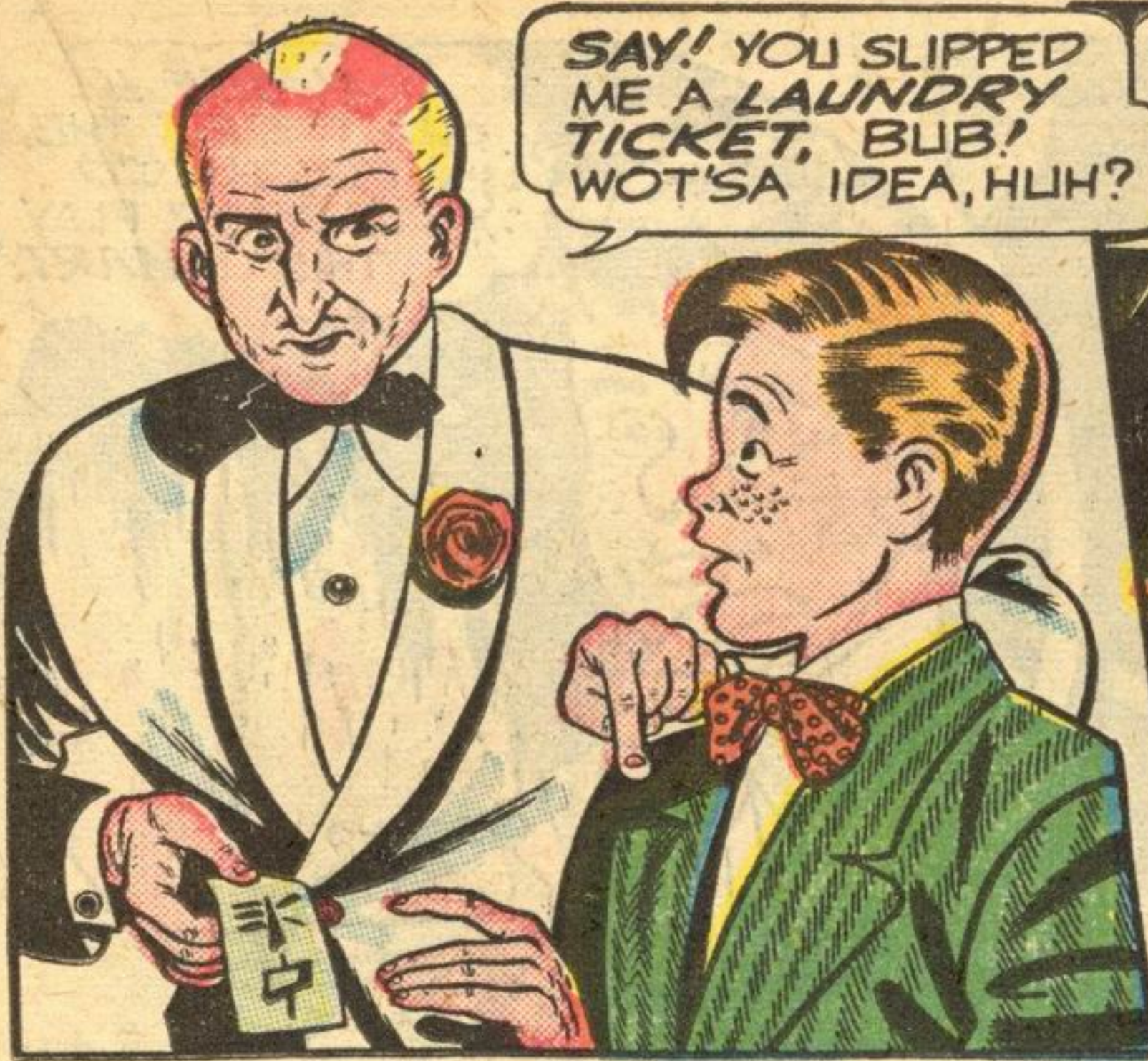


VEDDY GOOD, SIR!



HERE GOES-- HOPE HE HASN'T GOT 20-20 VISION!





SAY! YOU SLIPPED  
ME A **LAUNDRY**  
**TICKET, BUB!**  
WOT'SA IDEA, HUH?



UH--OH--**MY MISTAKE...** AH--  
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU **LATER!**  
HEH--HEH-- **LATER, THAT IS!**



PARDON ME, **DEBBIE**--I  
HAFTA MAKE A **VERY**  
IMPORTANT PHONE CALL!  
YOU GO AHEAD AND OR-  
DER-- ALL I WANT IS A  
**BOLOGNA SANDWICH!**

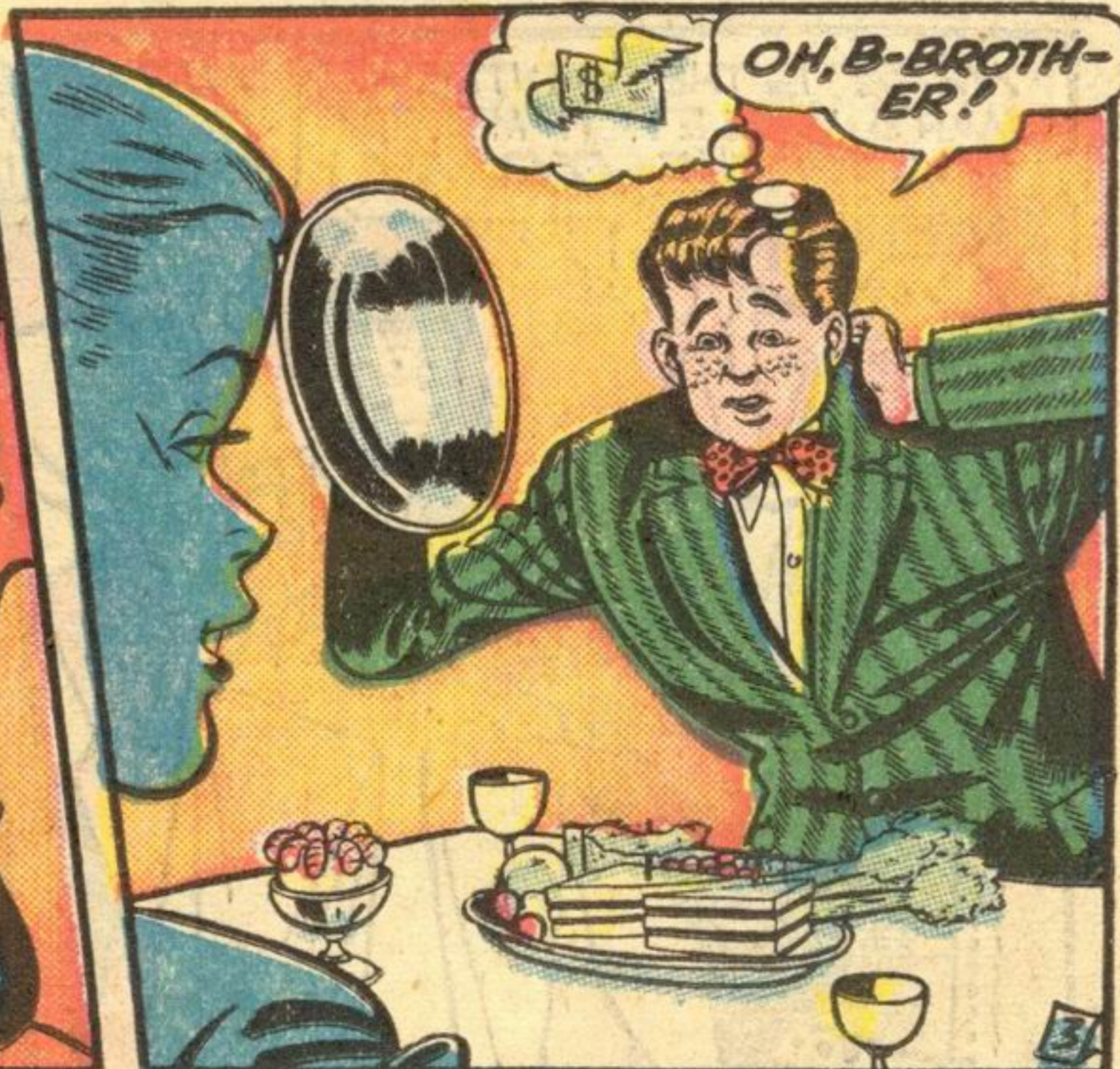


THAT'S RIGHT, **BINKIE!** I DON'T CARE  
**HOW** YOU GET THE TEN BUCKS... **JUST**  
**GET OVER HERE WITH IT RIGHT**  
**AWAY!**



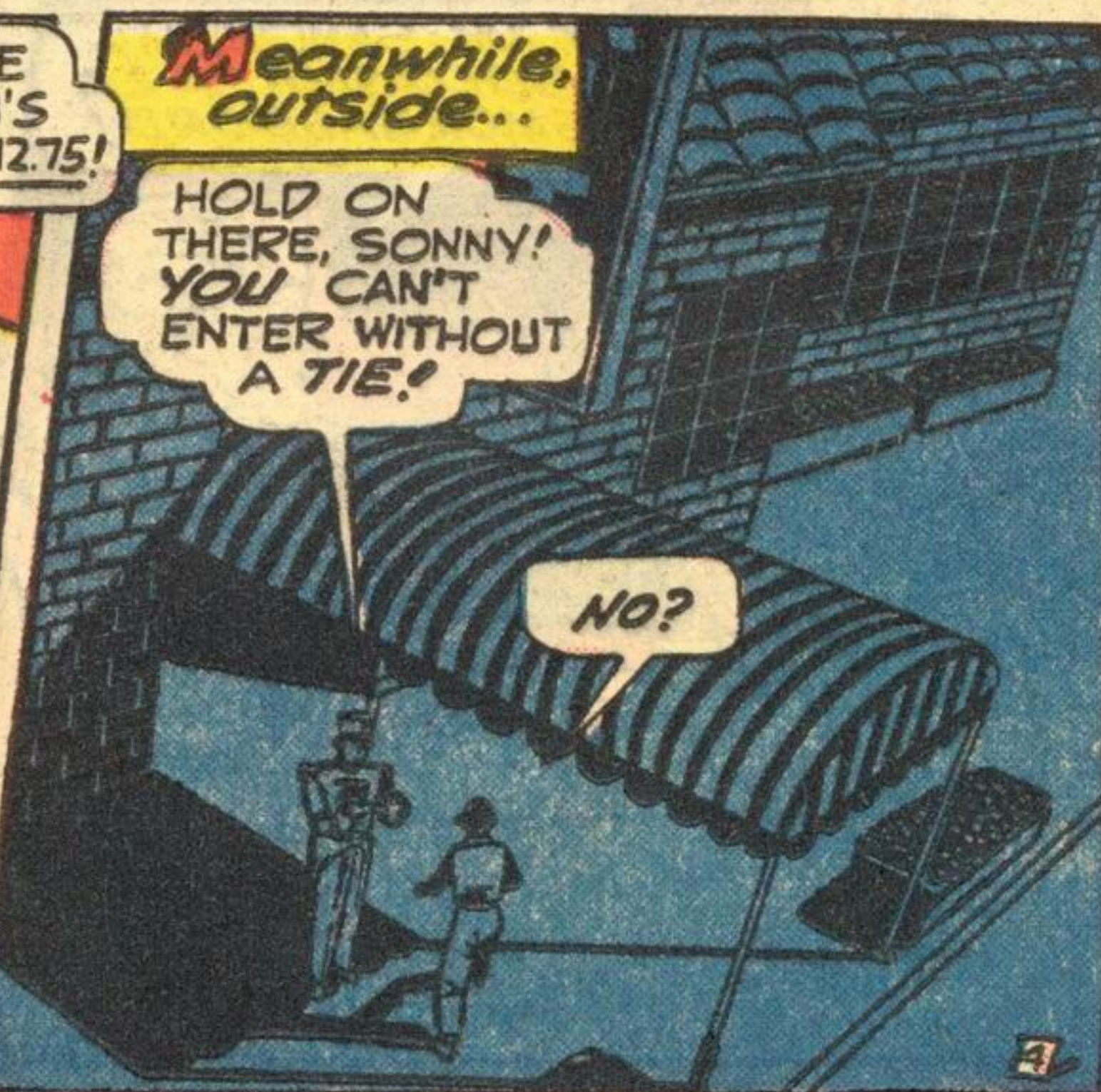
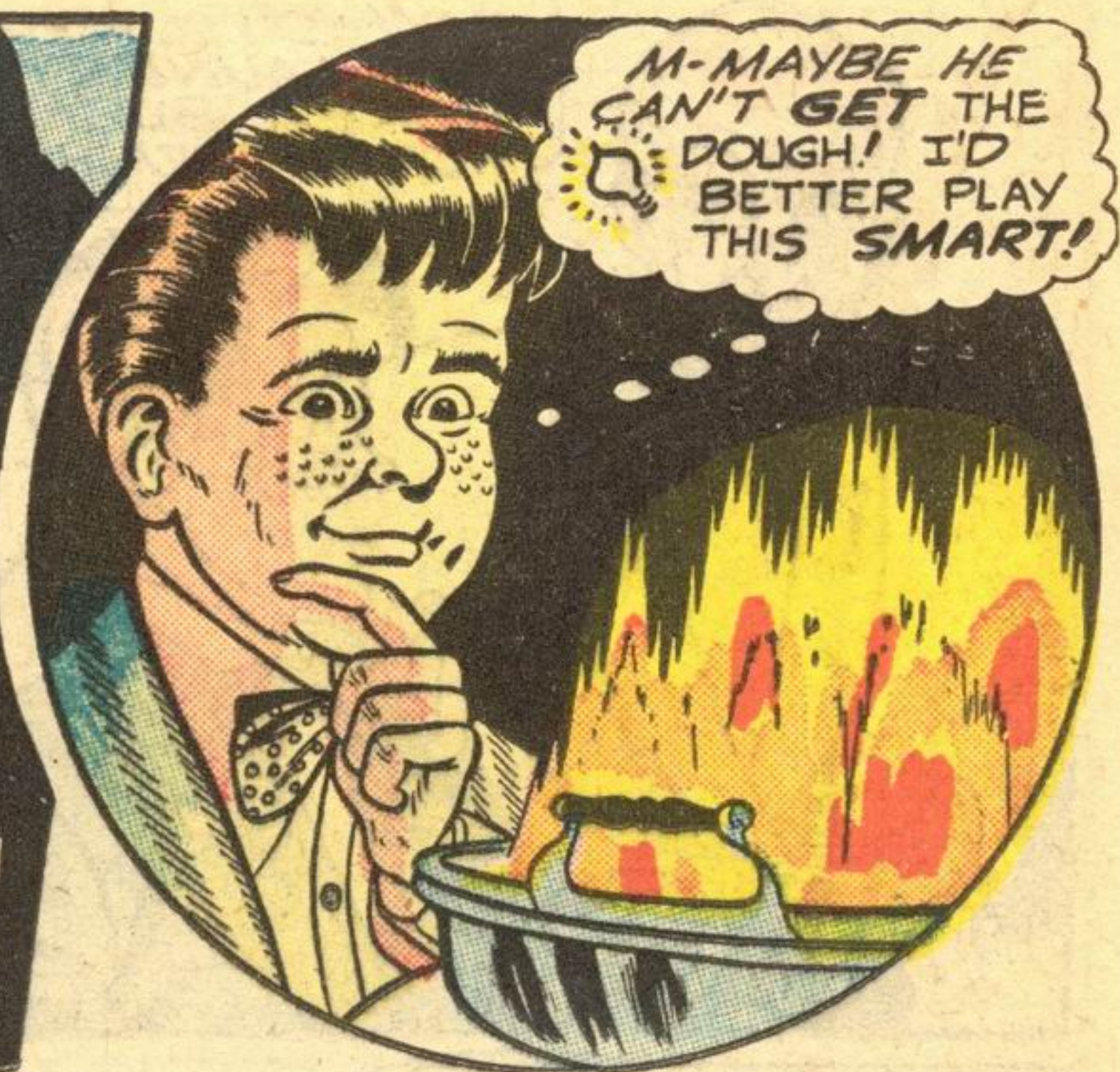
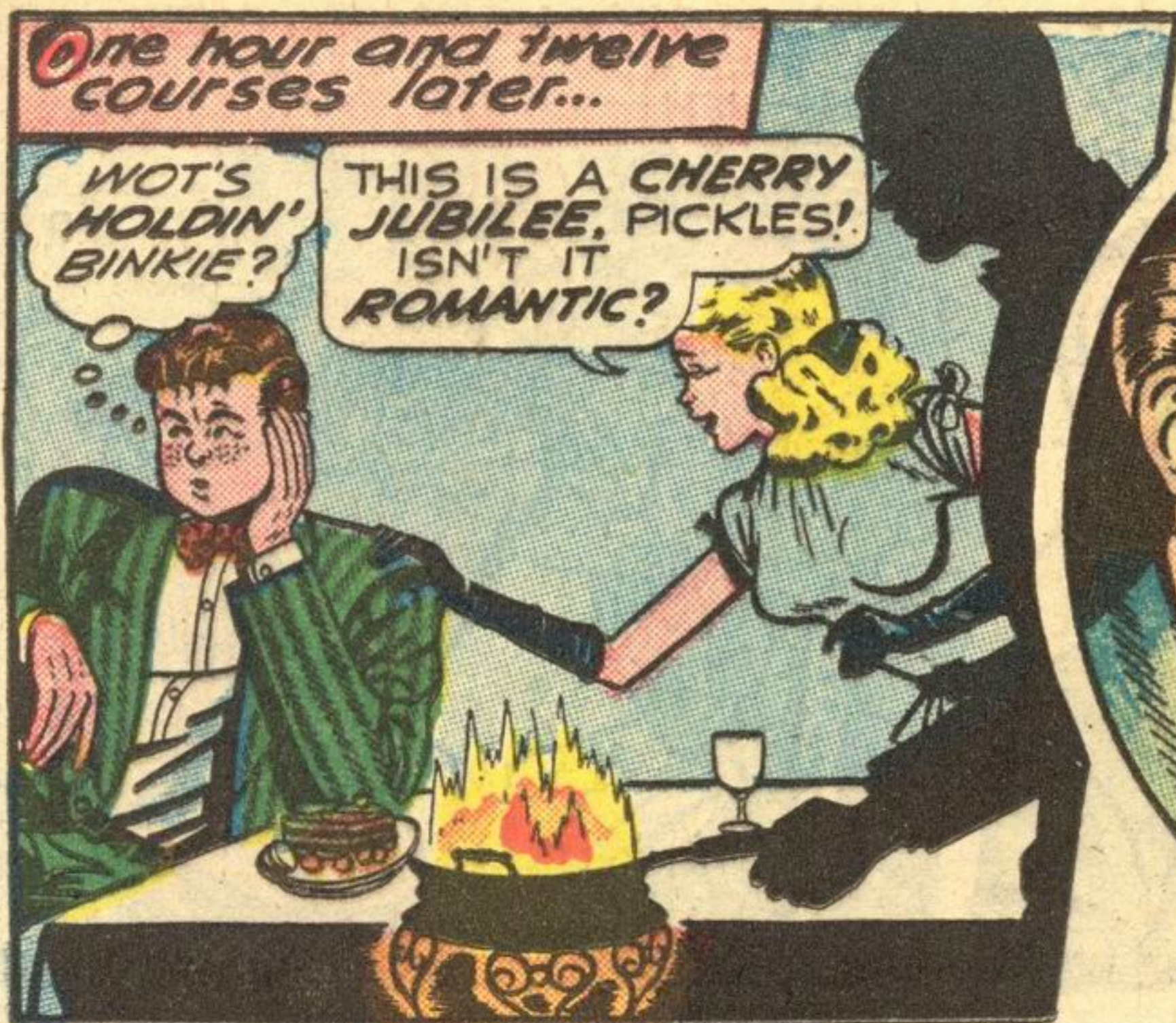
WOT'S  
THIS?

YOUR SANDWICH...  
**BOLOGNA A LA**  
**SMORGASBORD!**



OH, **B-BROTHER!**









HERE'S THE TEN BUCKS, PICKLES! I HOKED EVERYTHING AVAILABLE!



WELL... (GULP)... I NEED \$2.75 MORE, BINKIE! GET IT QUICK! I DON'T CARE HOW!



One nervous breakdown later...

I'M BACK, PICKLES-- AN' I DID IT... \$2.75!

GOOD! WAITER! --AHM! HERE'S YOUR MONEY!

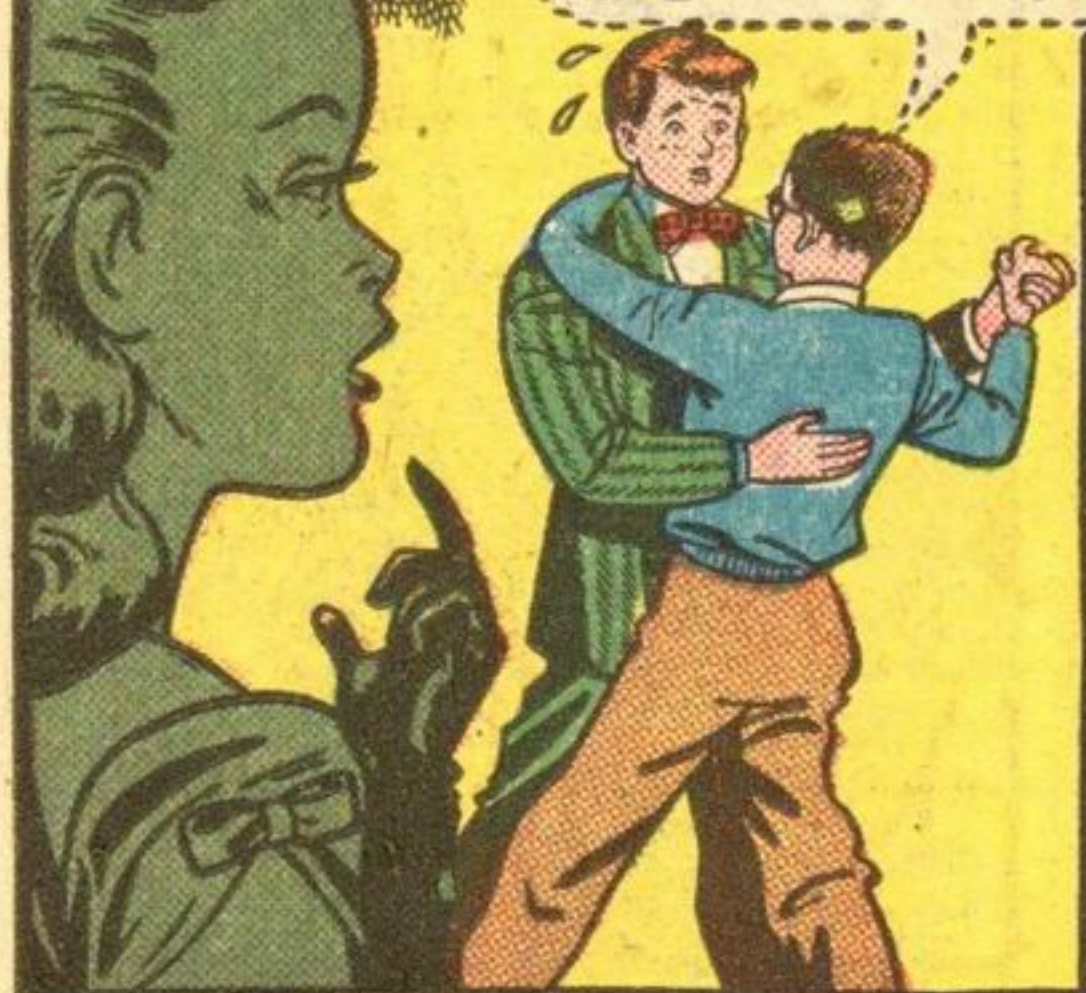


AH, BUT THERE'LL BE \$2.50 MORE, SIR! YOU SEE, AFTER SEVEN, THERE'S A COVER CHARGE!

I... I... YI... YI! BINKIE... LET'S DANCE!



DON'T BOTHER SAYIN' ANYTHIN', PICKLES-- I KNOW! MORE DOUGH, EH? WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE, AN' THIS HAD BETTER WORK-- SO PRAY!

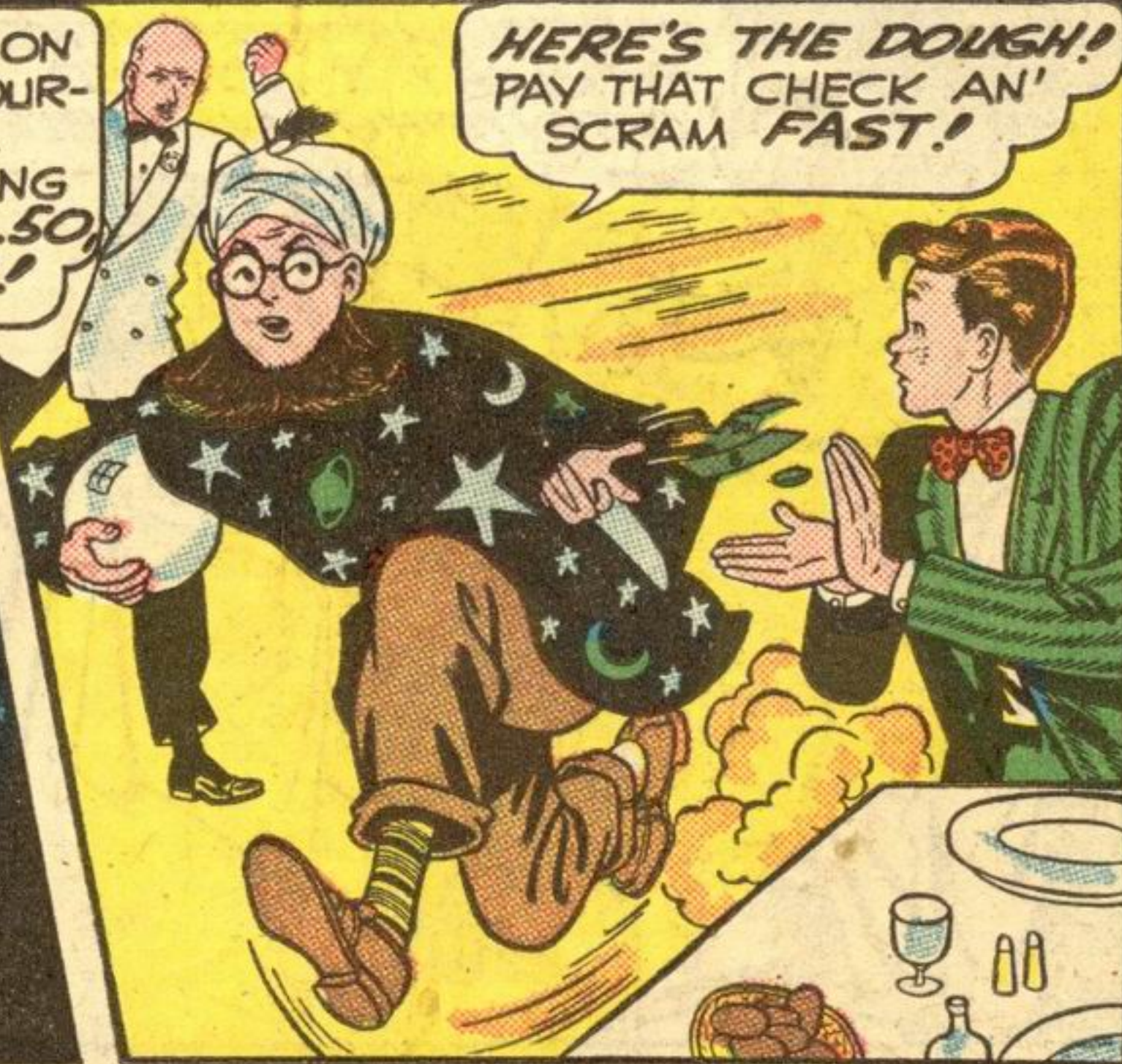


SAY, WHO'S THAT SWAMI? I DON'T REMEMBER HIRING HIM! BRING HIM HERE SOON'S HE FINISHES TELLING THAT CUSTOMER'S FORTUNE--I GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK HIM!



YER GOIN' ON A DARK JOURNEY--YA'LL MEET A LONG MAN... \$2.50 PLEASE!

HERE'S THE DOUGH! PAY THAT CHECK AN' SCRAM FAST!



SORRY, SIR--I CAN'T ACCEPT YOUR MONEY! IT'S NO GOOD!

W...WOT?



JUST WALK THIS WAY, IF YOU PLEASE!

I--I'LL TRY TO....

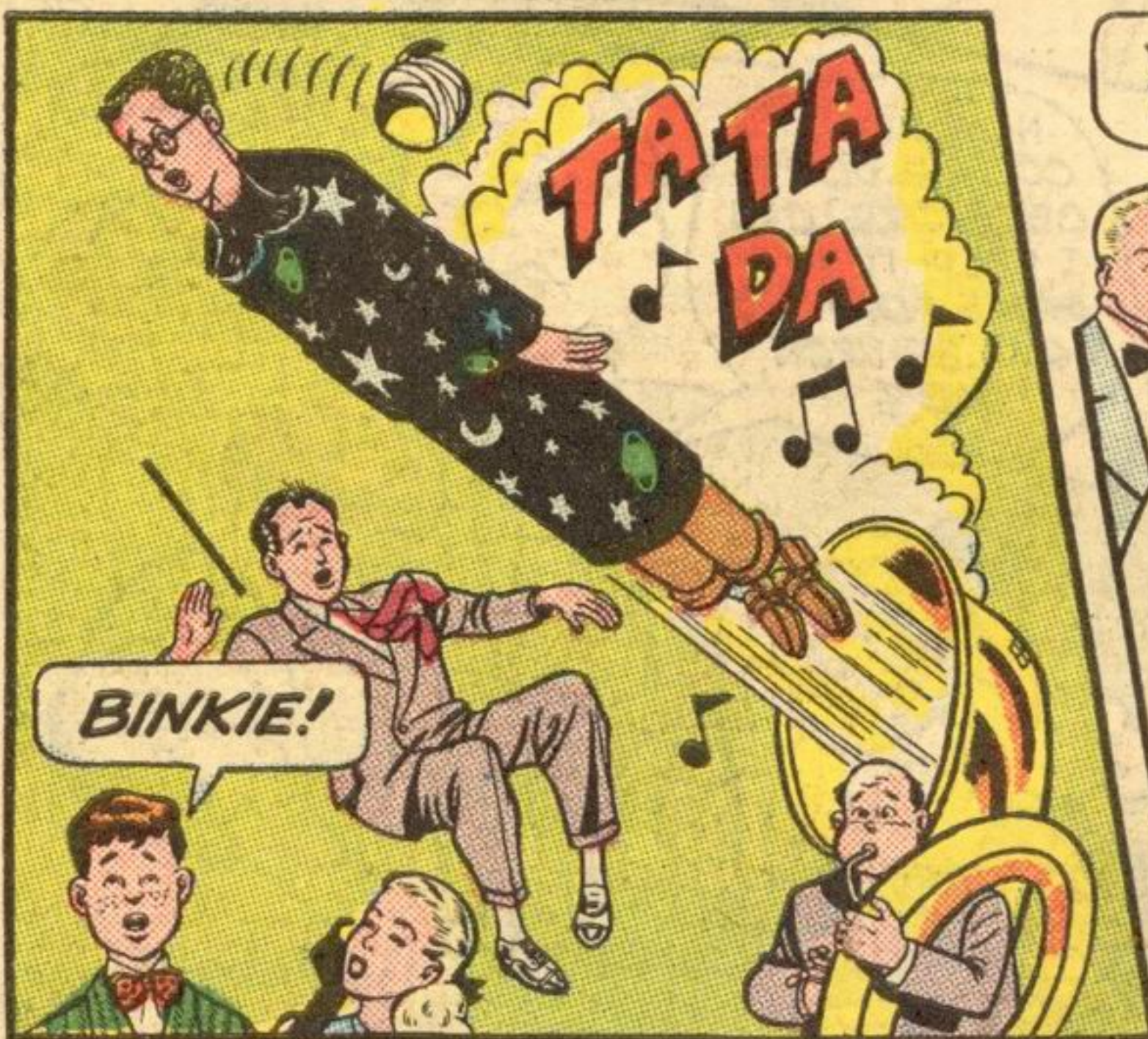
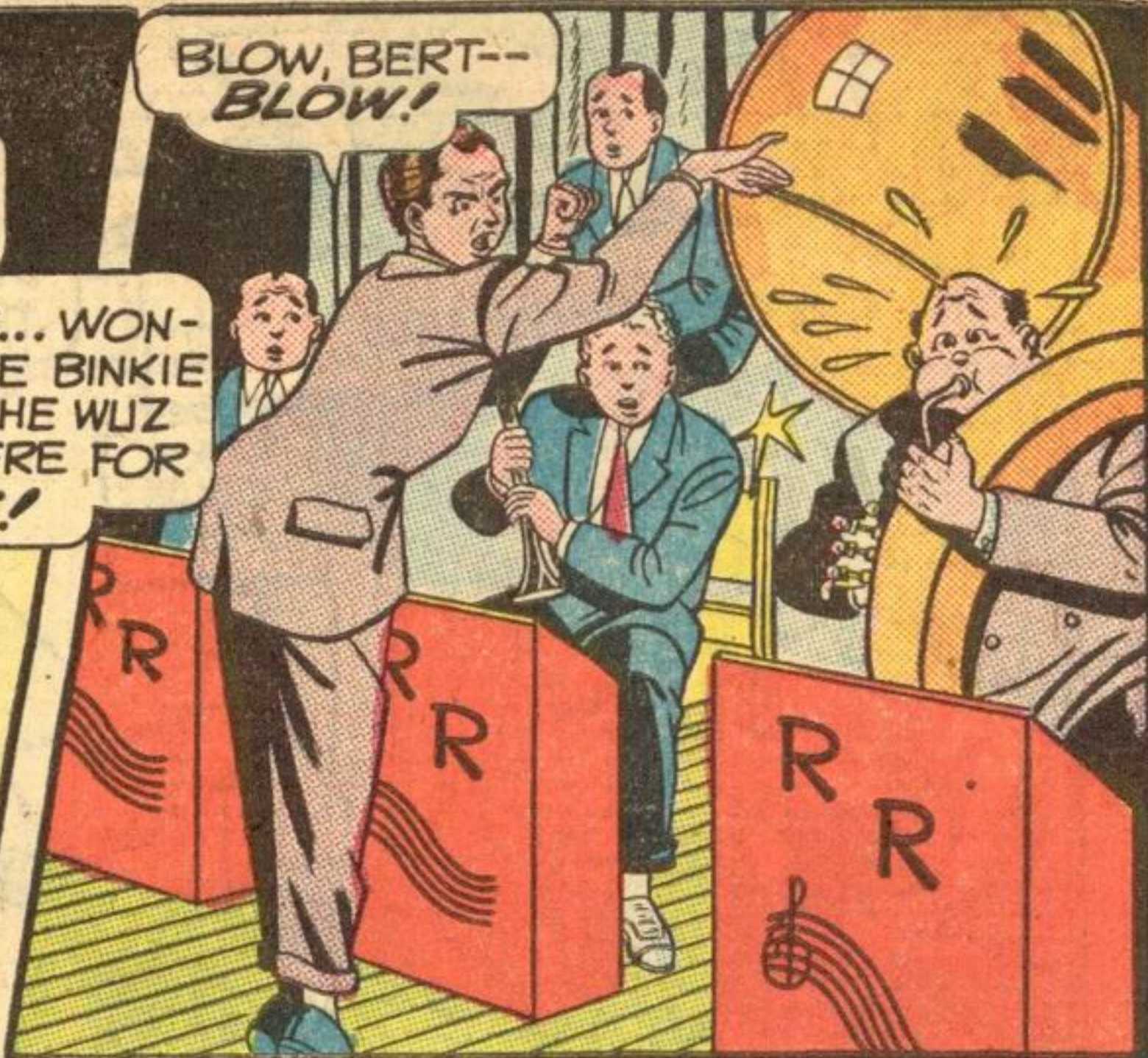




LADEEZ AND GENTLEMEN! THE RITZ IS HONORED TO WELCOME THIS YOUNG COUPLE AS ITS **MILLIONTH PATRONS!** EVERYTHING'S ON THE HOUSE FOR THEM ... **FANFARE, RUDY!**

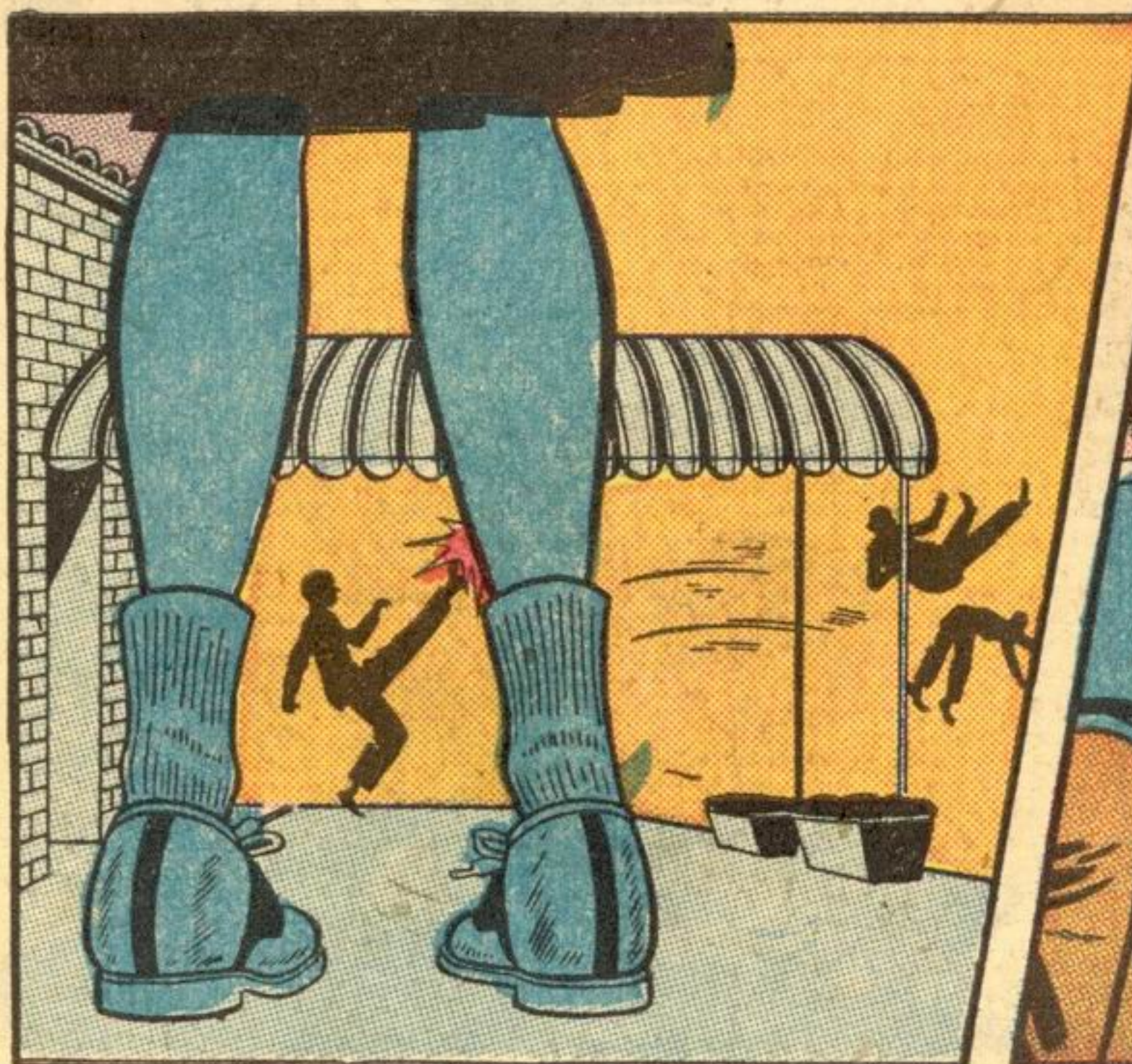
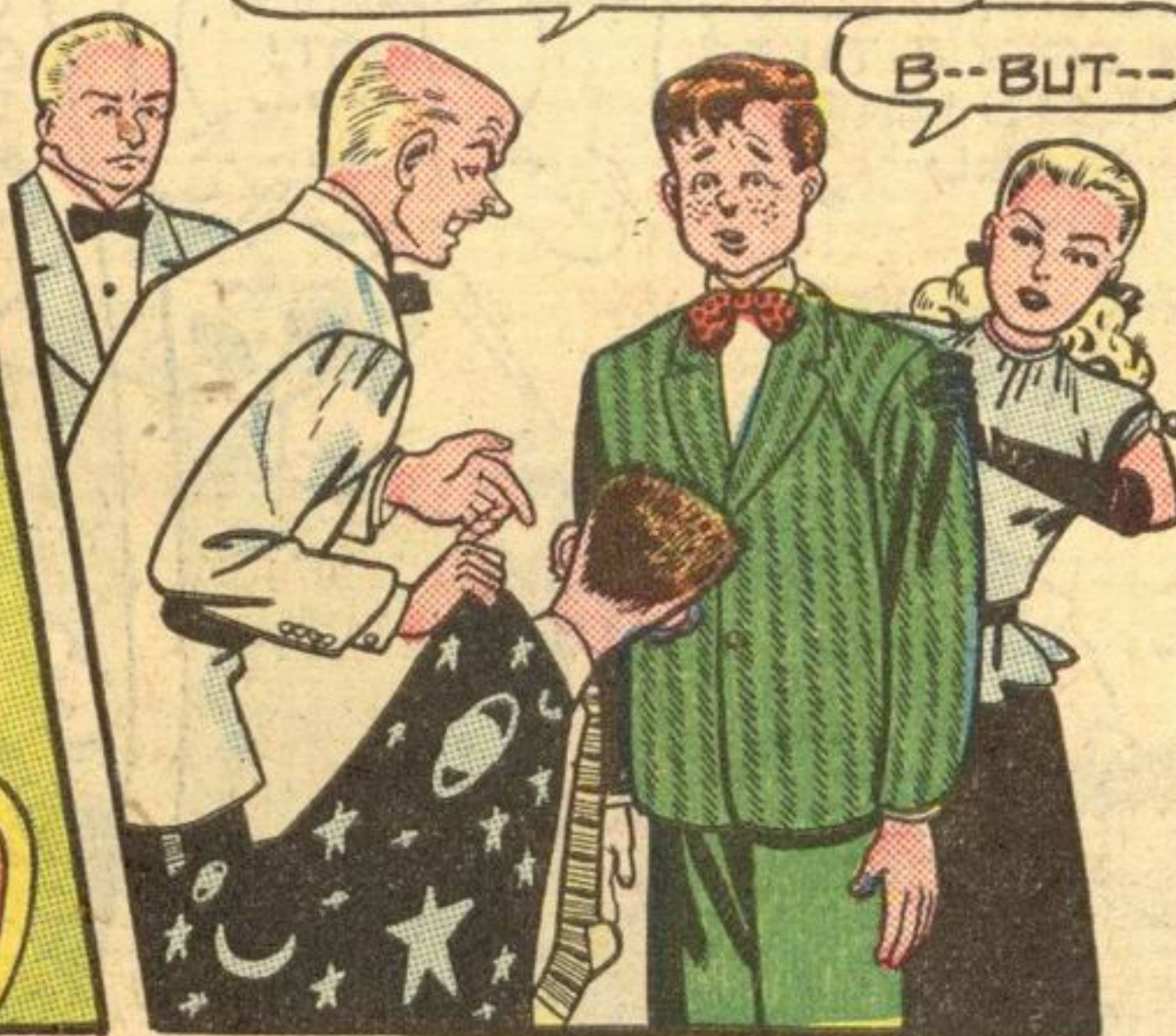
JEEPERS... WONDER WHERE BINKIE WENT! IF HE WUZ ONLY HERE FOR **THIS!**

BLOW, BERT--  
**BLOW!**



YOU MEAN THIS FAKE'S A FRIEND OF YOURS? ... **OUT WITH THE WHOLE GANG OF THEM!**

B--BUT--



WELL, AT LEAST THE **MEAL** WAS FREE, PICKLES!

OH, YEAH? LOOK, DEBBIE -- A **PARKING TICKET!**



More fun  
with Pickles...  
next issue!



# JUST PALS

CADDIE HOUSE

TAKE  
YOUR  
PICK

OH, GERTRUDE! YOU  
DON'T MIND IF I TAKE  
THE PRETTY ONE WITH THE  
YELLOW HAIR,  
DO YOU?

OF COURSE NOT!  
OKAY, SHORTY...  
C'MON! GRAB  
THESE CLUBS  
AN' LET'S GO!

OH, I'LL TAKE  
THE LIGHT LOAD  
AN' COOKIE TAKES  
THE BIG LOAD,  
AN' I'LL...

SHADDUP,  
ZOOT!  
PUFF...  
PUFF...

NOW, NOW,  
COOKIE, DON'T  
GET SORE! CAN  
I HELP IT IF  
**DAME FORTUNE**  
SMILES UPON  
ME?

FORE!

DAME FORTUNE  
MUSTA STOPPED  
SMILIN', DIDN'T  
SHE, ZOOT?

HA-  
HA!

PLOK!



# Cookie

## RIDES A HOBBY

MR. O'TOOLE looked coldly at his son and heir. "What is it this time, Cookie?" he asked, and then added. "As if I didn't know!"

"Well, Pop," Cookie stammered, "it's like this. I just happen ta need three bucks fer—"

But Pop O'Toole wasn't in a listening mood. "Money, money, money!" he shouted, seizing his fringe of hair and yanking it. "Do you think I'm *made* of money? You've had your allowance this week, my boy, and that's all you're getting out of your old father. And *another* thing—"

"But, Pop," Cookie tried to explain, but his father was well launched and wouldn't stop.

"In my day," said Mr. O'Toole, "we *earned* our money by the sweat of our brows! Good, honest, old-fashioned *work*! We used our brains, when I was a boy, and didn't come whining and sniveling to our fathers for pocket money! Where's your pride? Where's your pioneer spirit? Why don't you develop a—a *hobby*, or something, and learn the joys of independent labor? Why—"

"Ya know somethin', Pop?" asked Cookie. "I think ya got an idea there!"

As Cookie left the living room, his brain was afire with plans and ambitions. "I'll show 'im," he said to himself. "I'll get me a hobby, an' who knows? I might turn out ta be a *financial wizard*! Now, let's see—what's a good start—hmmm—say, I know!"

Dashing upstairs to his room, Cookie dug under a pile of old school papers, until he found what he was looking for. "My old chemistry set!" he said proudly, carrying the large box towards the garage. "First, I'll set up a lab on Pop's workbench, an' then I'll prob'ly invent somethin' *very valuable*! Science—*here comes Cookie O'Toole!*"

The hours sped by, as Cookie, deep in concentration, mixed, stirred and pounded his chemicals. "After all," he told himself, "the law o' gravity wuz discovered by *accident*! Columbus discovered the world wuz round by *accident*!" He paused to light a flame under the mixture he had just prepared. "Watt discovered the steam engine practically by—"

**Boom!**

Accident was right! Whatever the mixture was, it presented the O'Toole garage with the biggest accident it had ever had! "Whaddaya

know?" a dazed Cookie said wonderingly, feeling his face. "No eyebrows!"

"And no *garage roof*!" shouted Mr. O'Toole, who had run out of the house at the sound of the explosion. "*Ruined!* You've ruined the garage, you young vandal! I've got a good mind to—"

"Now, Pop," Cookie reasoned, "it wuzn't really *me*! It wuz my *pioneer spirit*! I wuz only tryin' ta follow yer advice an'—"

Pop O'Toole wiped his streaming forehead and made visible efforts to control himself. "All right, Cookie," he said finally. "No punishment *this* time. But I'm warning you—"

Cookie, however, was already teeming with a new idea. "Chemistry's old stuff, anyhow," he said. "What I'm gonna do is raise *rabbits*—and *sell 'em*!"

That was why Mom O'Toole had a fit of hysterics two days later, when she found a mother rabbit and her children nested in the best living-room chair! Feeling faint, she went into the garden for some fresh air—and shrieked, "Cookie! Cookie O'Toole! You come here *this minute!*"

Cookie, who had been figuring the rabbit





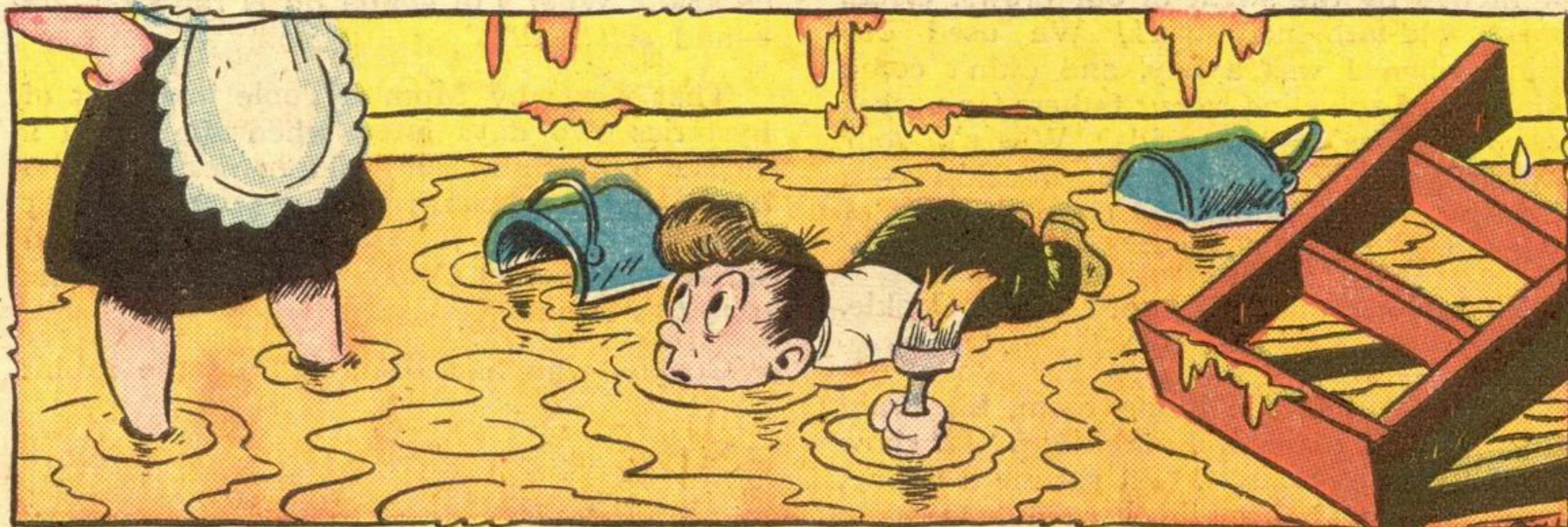
profits in his room upstairs, came running out into the garden. "Yeah, Mom?" he asked innocently.

"My vegetables!" panted Mrs. O'Toole. "Gone! All gone! Every last carrot and cabbage eaten up by those—those *animals*! Cookie O'Toole, prepare for the *biggest spanking* you ever had!"

"But, Mom," Cookie said, "it wuz Pop's idea! I wuz only tryin' ta prove I've got an independent, pioneer spirit. Pop said ta get a *hobby*!"

Mrs. O'Toole conquered her wrath. "All right," she said finally. "I really can't say you were *willfully* mischievous. But you get those—those *beasts* out of here and never let me see another rabbit!"

"Okay, Mom!" said Cookie sadly. "Guess the rabbit idea wuzn't so hot," he admitted to himself, packing the furry creatures in a large crate. "Oh, well. I guess an ambitious guy can *still* find work ta do!"



One hour later, Cookie O'Toole was a full-fledged representative for *Film, The Magazine That Brings Hollywood to You*! As he carried a tremendous stack of fresh new magazines down the street, he was already counting up his income. "All I gotta do is *sell* these! Fifty copies, at a quarter each, a nickel apiece for me, that's—"

*Splash!*

"Why don'tcha look where you're goin'?" a passing bicyclist asked Cookie.

"Huh?" responded Cookie brightly, from the depths of a large mud puddle. "I—I guess I wuz *thinkin'*!"

He had a pretty hard time convincing the magazine man to wait for his money for all those wrecked copies of *Film, The Magazine That Brings Hollywood to You*. He had a harder time telling his father about it that night.

And Pop O'Toole had a still harder time controlling his temper. "You—you—" he started to splutter.

"Remember what ya told me, Pop," Cookie urged desperately. "You said I should have a *hobby* an' earn my own money an'—"

"All right, all right," said Pop wearily. "You're dismissed!"

It was then that Cookie decided to surprise his mother and father by painting the living-room his rabbits had ruined. Early next morning found him balancing a gallon bucket of paint, a large paintbrush and *himself* on top of a tall, swaying ladder!

"*Whillikers!*" was the last word Cookie said, as the ladder collapsed. His mother had to pick him up off the floor. She couldn't do much about the spilled paint. "Your father will deal with you!" she said ominously, leading Cookie to his room.

A terrible fear settled on poor Cookie as evening drew nigh. Maybe Pop would be *sore*! Maybe he'd lose his temper! Maybe he'd forget all those things he'd said about hobbies and

pioneer spirits and bein' independent. Maybe Cookie had better beat it while the going was good. Maybe he'd better *run away from home*!

As he started to pack a few shirts and handkerchiefs, he heard his father's voice in the hall below. "Cookie! Cookie, come down here! I want to talk to you!"

Trembling, Cookie came down the steps. "Y—yes, Pop?"

"See here, son," said Mr. O'Toole, "this sort of thing must stop—once and for all! That's why, out of pure self-protection, your mother and I have decided to *raise your allowance*!"

"Raise? Raise?" repeated Cookie weakly. "But, Pop, you said when you were a young man, you earned your own way an' everything—an' I've just got a swell idea for a *new hobby*—"

"And another thing!" snorted Pop O'Toole. "*Never mention that word around here again!*"

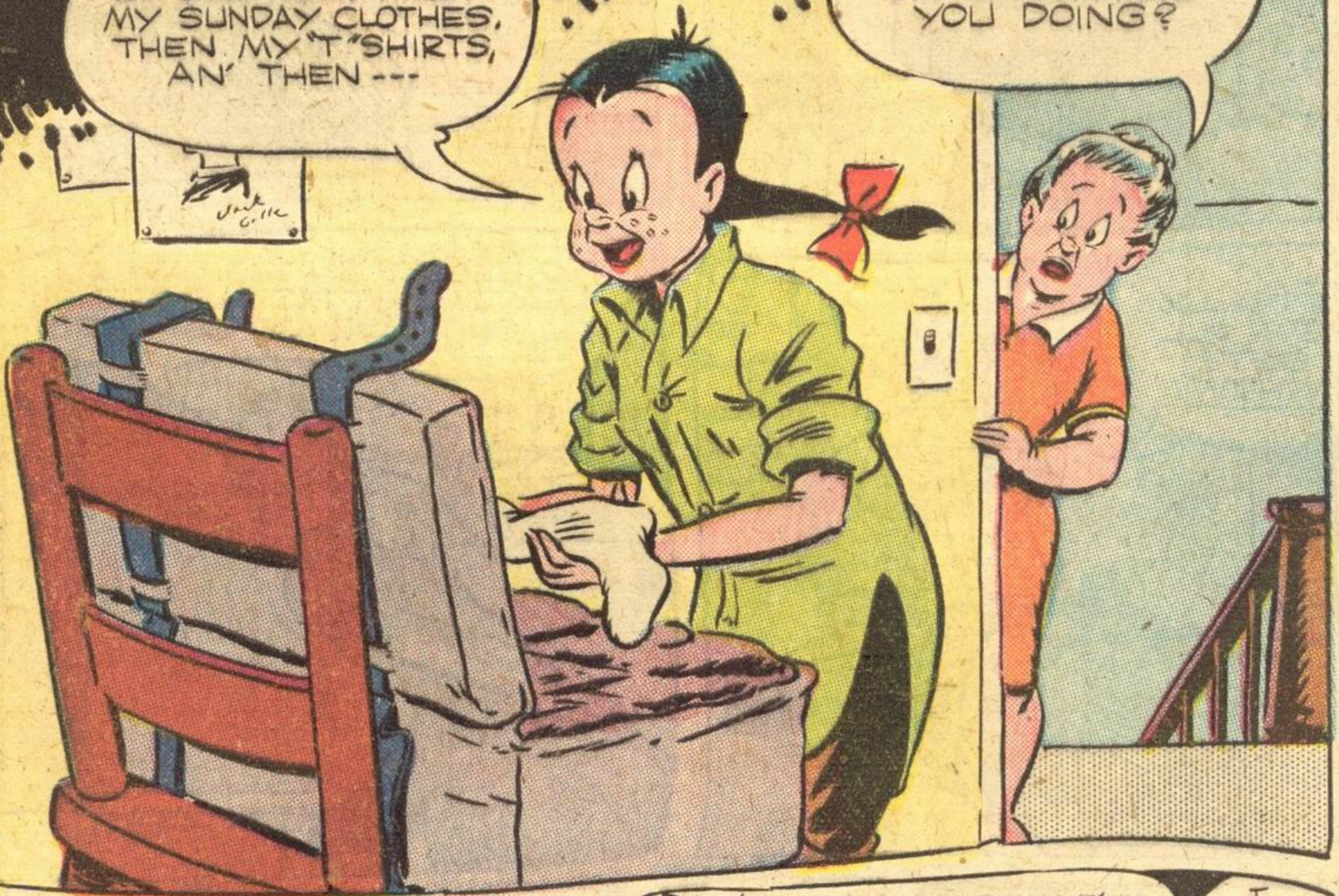
"Yessir!" said Cookie meekly.



# OUR KID SISTER

LE'SEE NOW, FIRST MY SUNDAY CLOTHES, THEN MY 'T'SHIRTS, AN' THEN ---

CINDY, WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?



MOMS, I'M PACKING FOR GIRL SCOUT CAMP!

WHY, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! YOU'RE NOT LEAVING FOR THREE DAYS! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR IN THE MEANTIME?

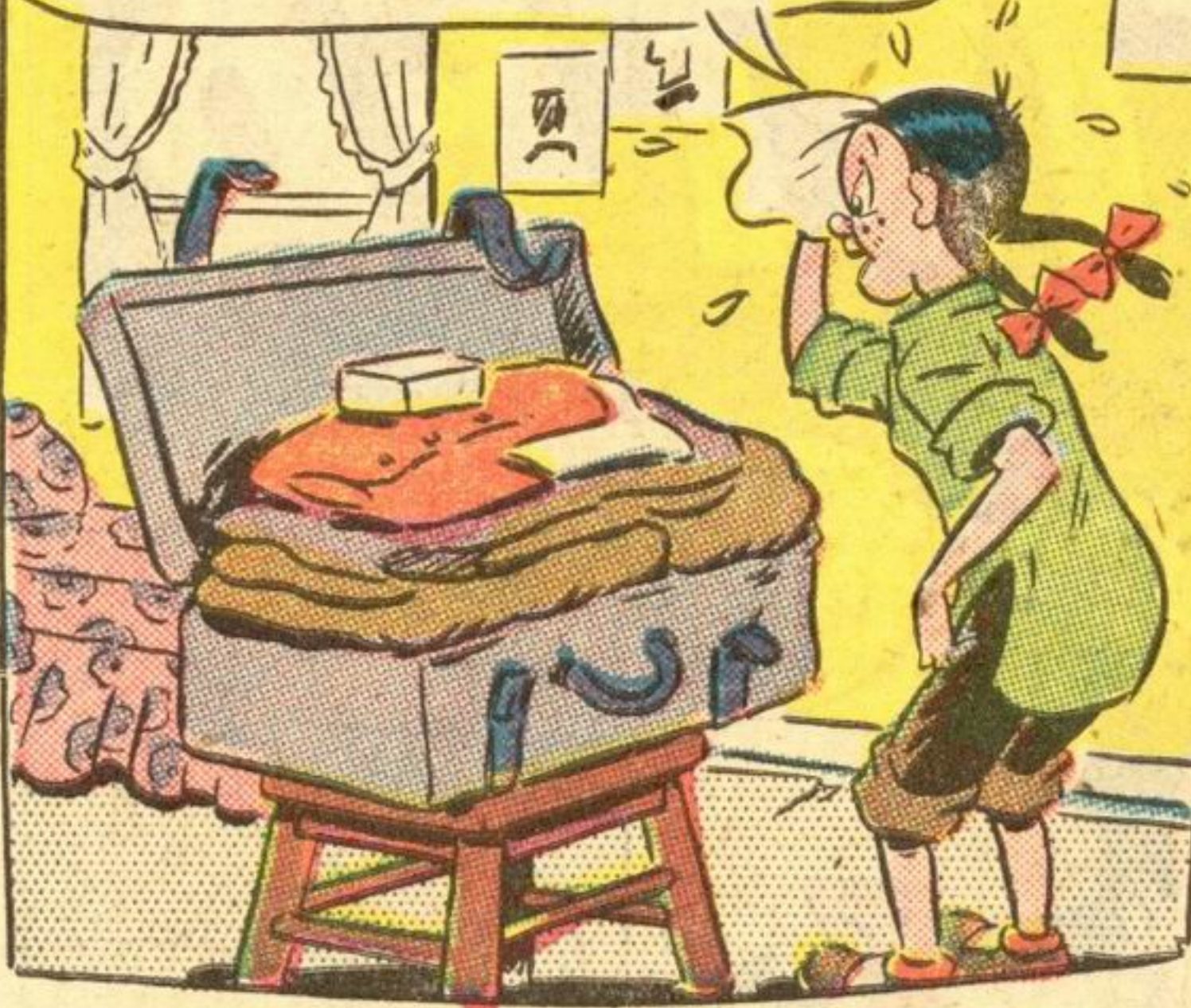
DON'T WORRY, MOMS! I'VE GOT THAT ALL THOUGHT OUT! I'LL JUST LEAVE A CHANGE OF CLOTHES OUT! THIS IS THE SYSTEMATIC WAY OF PACKING! IT ELIMINATES LAST MINUTE RUSH!

I WONDER!

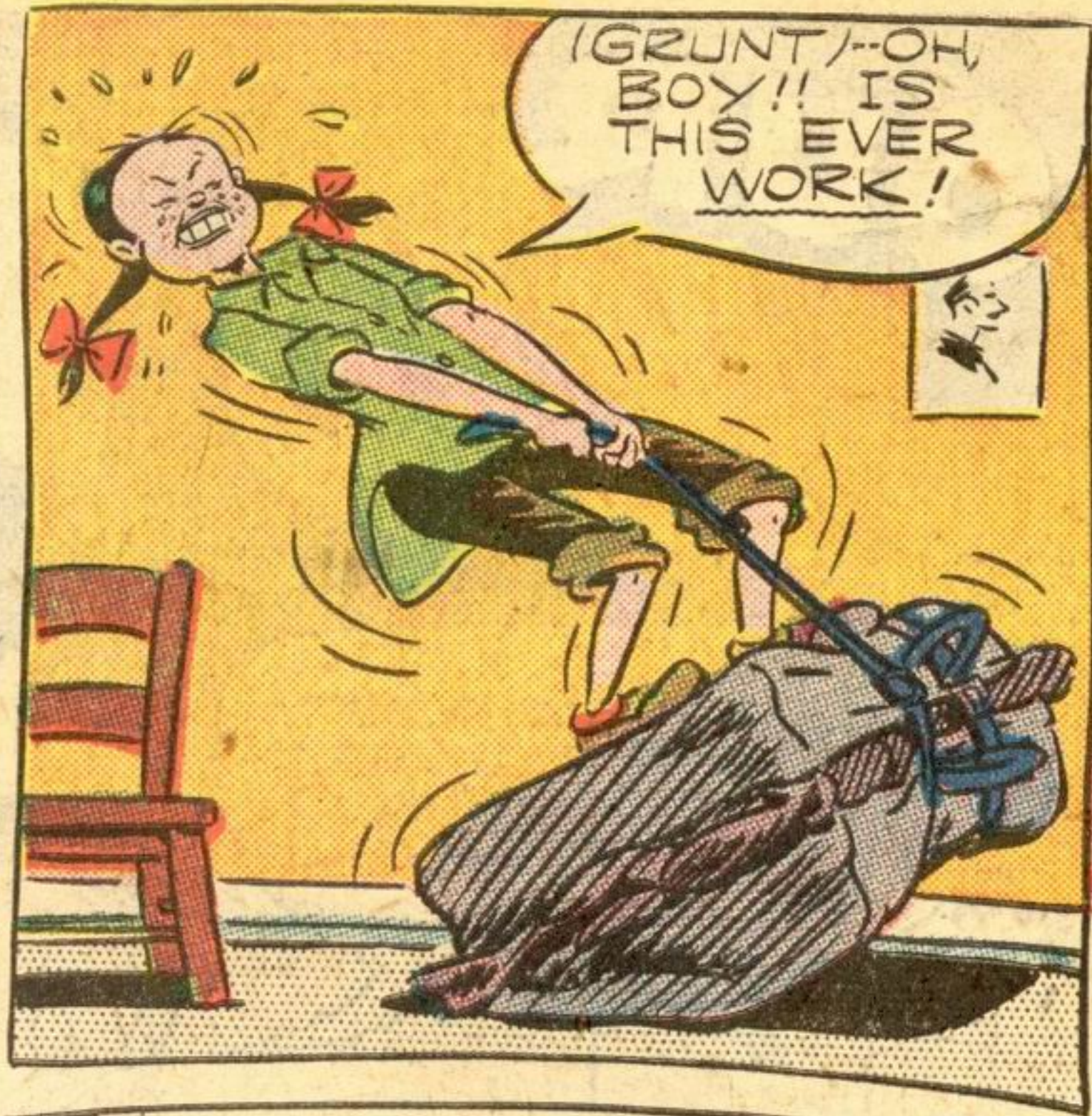




WOW! WHAT A LOT OF CLOTHES--  
BUT IT'S FINALLY DONE!  
I WONDER IF I'LL BE  
ABLE TO CLOSE IT!



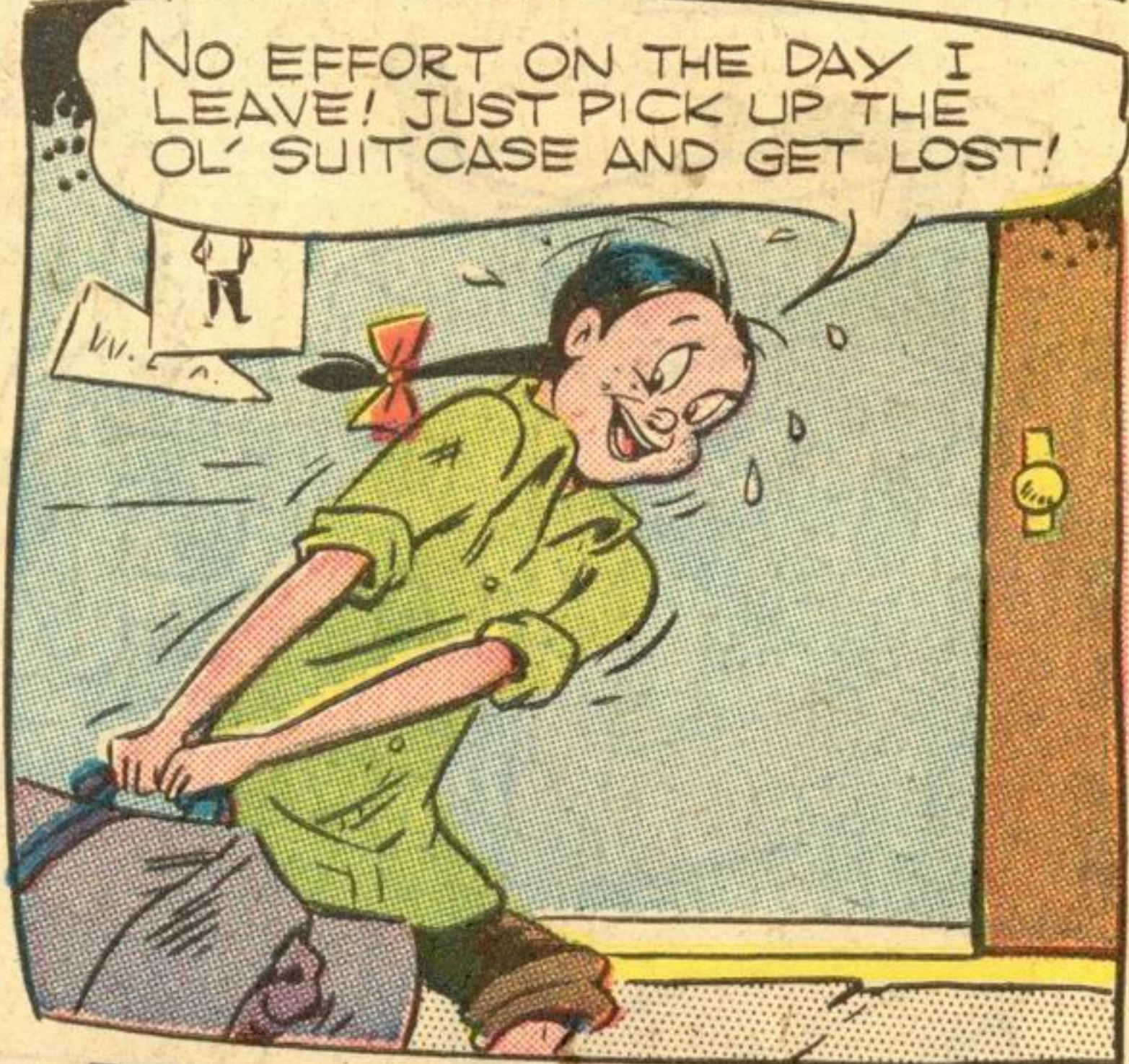
(GRUNT)--OH,  
BOY!! IS  
THIS EVER  
WORK!



FINALLY,  
I'M ALL  
SET!  
WHEW!



NO EFFORT ON THE DAY I  
LEAVE! JUST PICK UP THE  
OL' SUIT CASE AND GET LOST!



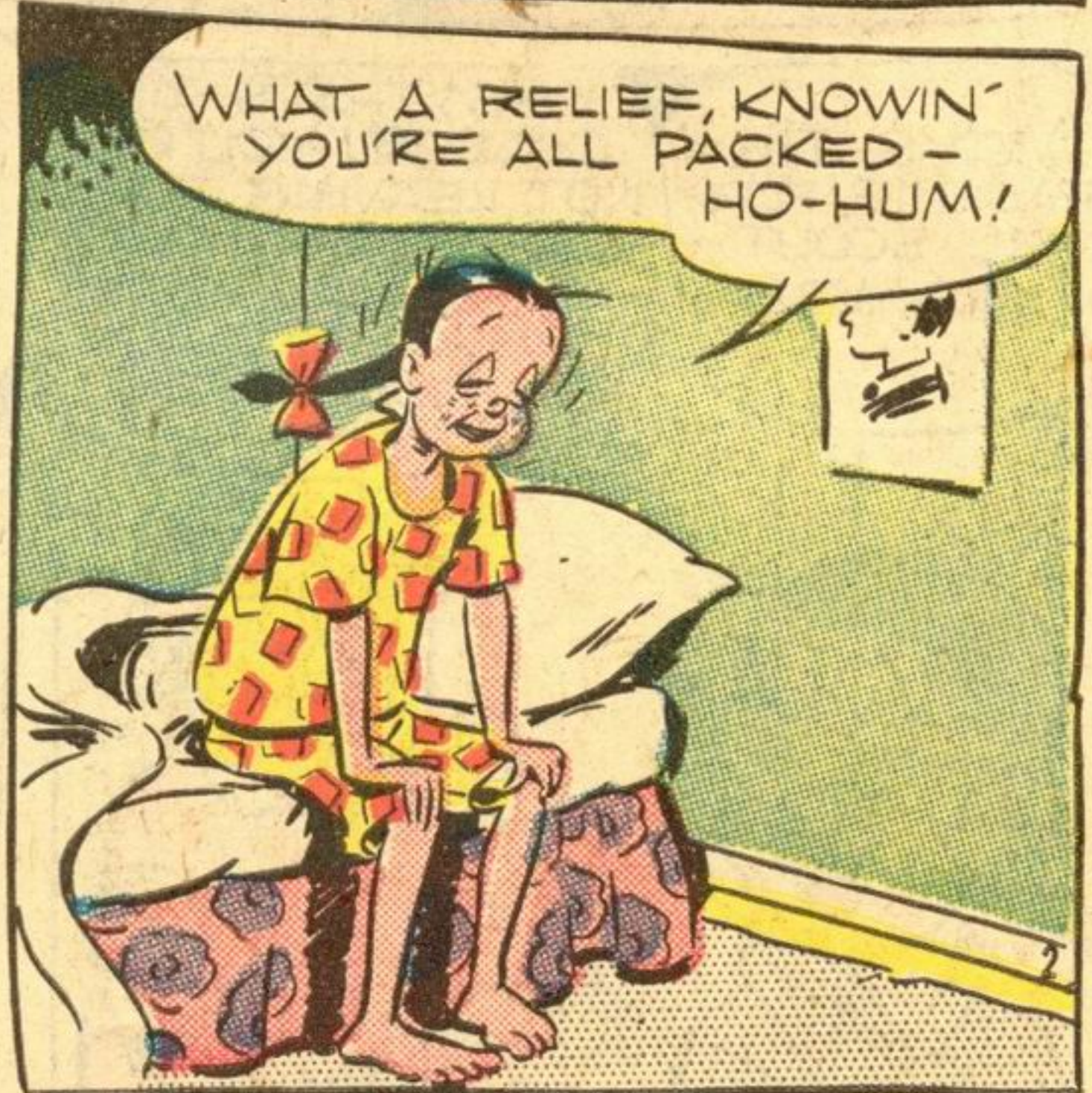
**NEXT  
DAY...**

STILL  
TWO  
DAYS  
AWAY  
FROM  
GOING  
TO-  
CAMP  
DAY!

YAWN---!!  
TWO MORE  
DAYS...NOTHIN'  
TO WORRY  
ABOUT!



WHAT A RELIEF, KNOWIN'  
YOU'RE ALL PACKED --  
HO-HUM!





I'LL CLIMB INTO A PAIR  
OF JEANS AN' SHIRT -- HEY!  
OH, MY GOLLY !!



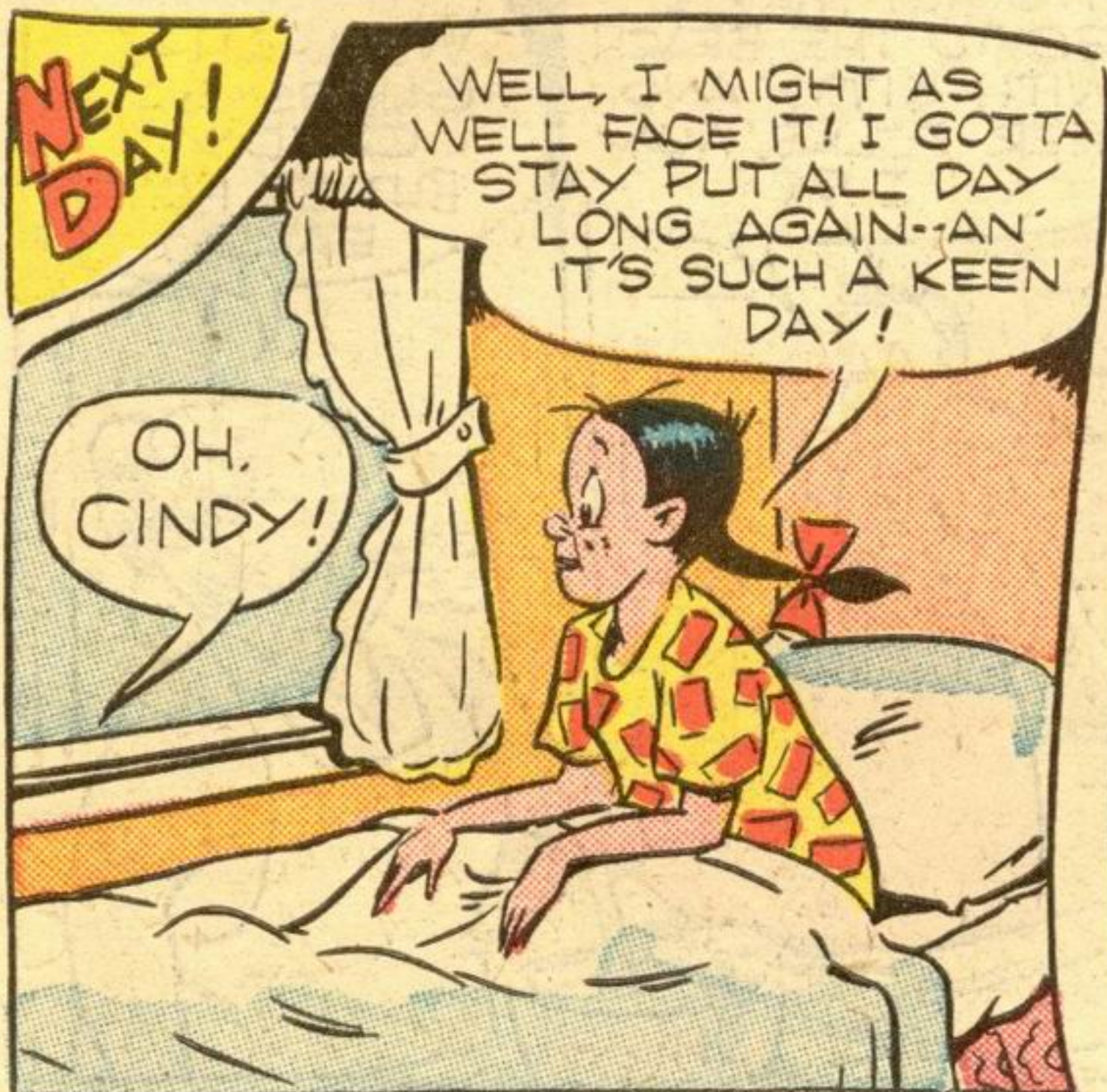
I MUSTA PACKED ALL MY STUFF  
BY MISTAKE! I HAVEN'T A THING TO  
WEAR BUT MY GIRL SCOUT UNIFORM,  
AN' I CAN'T WEAR IT 'TIL I GO TO CAMP!



I DON'T DARE OPEN THAT SUITCASE,  
OR MOM'S WOULD REALLY KID ME  
ABOUT MY SYSTEMATIC PACKING!  
I'LL JUST HOP  
BACK IN BED  
AN' PLAY SICK!



GOLLY, WHAT I WON'T  
DO FOR PRINCIPLES!



WELL, I MIGHT AS  
WELL FACE IT! I GOTTA  
STAY PUT ALL DAY  
LONG AGAIN--AN'  
IT'S SUCH A KEEN  
DAY!

**NEXT  
DAY!**

HEY, CINDY!  
THE FAMILY'S  
GOIN' TO THE  
BEACH! YOU  
WANNA COME  
WITH US?

OH GOLLY,  
KITTY. THAT'D  
BE SUPER!









I COULD HAVE SWORN  
CINDY HAD HER PARTY  
DRESS ON! GOOD  
HEAVENS! SHE  
DID!



CINDY! COME BACK  
HERE THIS INSTANT!  
DO YOU HEAR ME?  
THE IDEA!!



-ANOTHER DAY IN BED!  
HRRUMPH!



**N**EXT  
**D**AY  
WHICH,  
OF  
COURSE,  
IS  
THE  
DAY  
CINDY  
LEAVES  
FOR  
CAMP!

THANK HEAVENS!  
TODAY'S THE DAY!  
I CAN PUT ON MY  
UNIFORM!



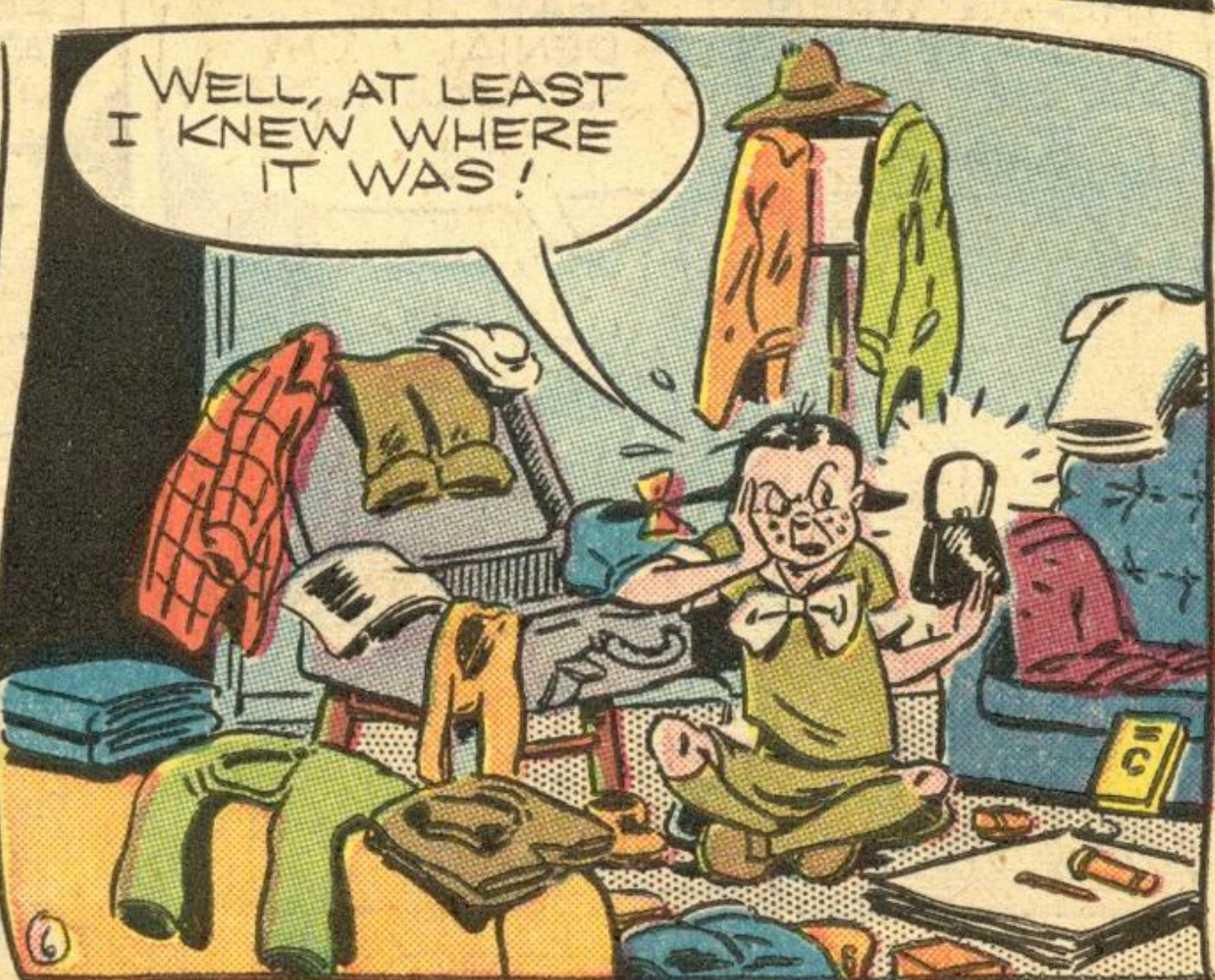
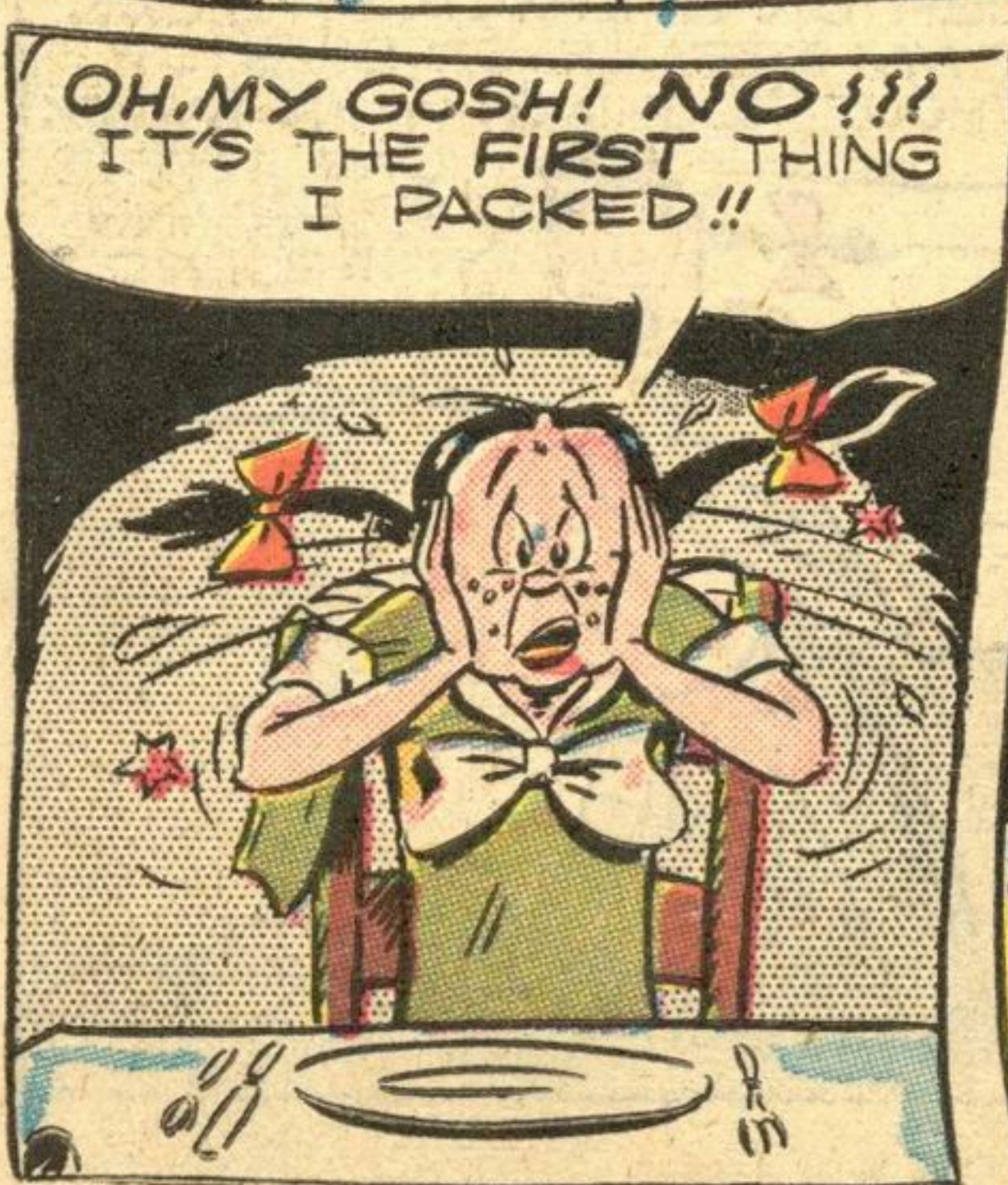
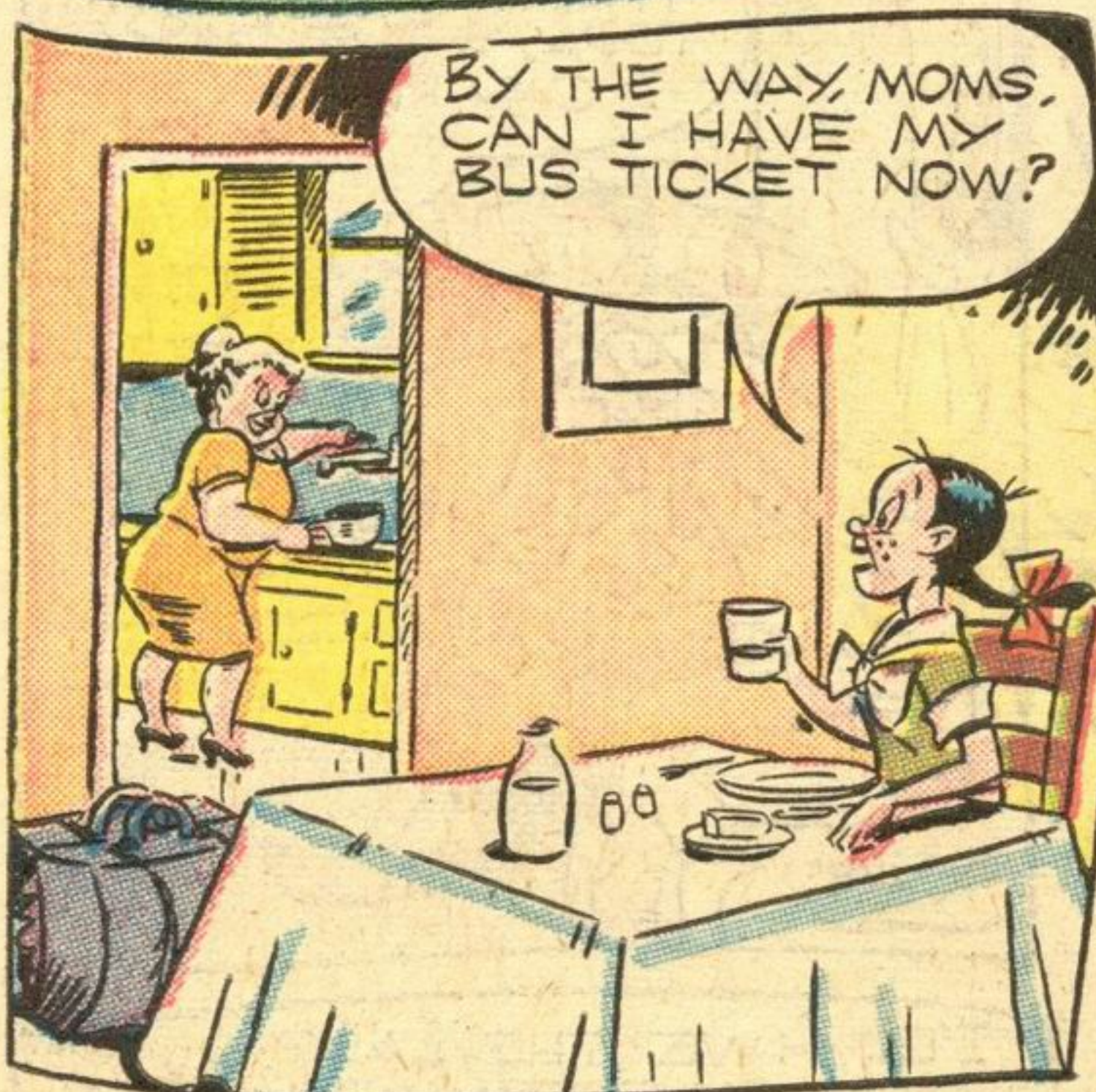
THIS IS WHEN I REAP THE  
BENEFITS OF SELF-DENIAL! I'M  
ALL SET TO GO! NO SUITCASE WORRY!



I'LL HAVE THE LAST  
LAUGH ON EVERYONE! I CAN  
EAT MY BREAKFAST QUIETLY,  
WITHOUT RUSHING, WHILE EVERY-  
ONE ELSE IS  
SCURRYING  
AROUND  
PACKING!









# TEEN TALES

Al Hartley

THERE THEY GO--HAVING FUN AT MY EXPENSE AGAIN!

YOUNG MAN, DID I SEE YOU KISS MY DAUGHTER?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR-- I WAS MUCH TOO BUSY TO NOTICE!



YES, COME IN, JOHN-- I *THINK* MILDRED IS HOME!

MARY TURNED ME DOWN WHEN I ASKED HER FOR ANOTHER DANCE!

I GUESS SHE KNOWS HER *BUNIONS!*





# FOR THE LITTLE HOUSEWIFE JUST LIKE MOTHER'S



**\$9.95**

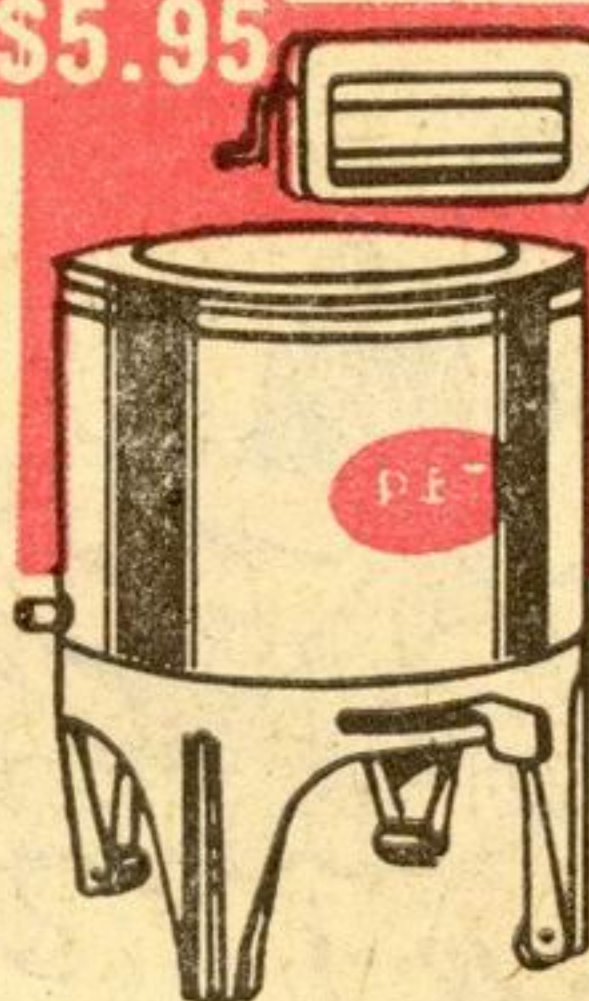
## LITTLE CHEF

Super De Luxe Miniature Electric Range. Scientifically designed to cook and bake accurately. Its many features include: new safety aluminum top with enclosed element; separate oven element; separate warming oven; real switches and oven thermometer; fully insulated. Made of heavy gauge steel, welded and riveted. Beautiful white baked enamel finish. Inside rust-proofed. Comes with heavy asbestos appliance cord. Range size 13" x 10 1/2" x 7".

**MONEY BACK  
IF NOT SATISFIED**

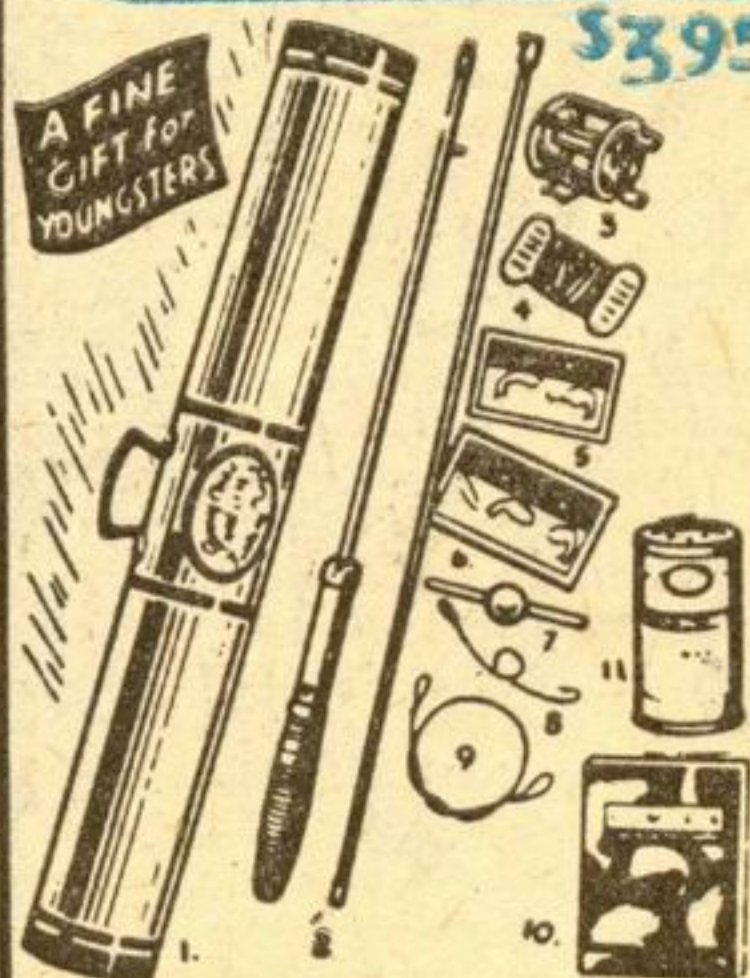


**\$5.95**



## THE NEW IMPROVED PET TOY WASHER

**JUST LIKE MOTHER'S** — Now every little girl can do what every little girl always longs to do — work side by side with mother with a really, truly toy washer built just like mother's. Fluffy, foamy suds beaten up by a highly efficient agitator; the wringer swings into place; the clothes are wrung out with never a bit of danger to little fingers; the water is withdrawn through the drain; the clothes may be blued, rinsed, starched — all just like grown-ups' washings.



**\$3.95**

**FISHING OUTFIT**

Every boy and girl wants this wonderful new 11 PIECE fishing outfit, including the following: A solid metal "Carry Case" lithographed aluminum and blue, 24" x 3 1/2" with metal handle. A two-piece oil-tempered "whippy" steel rod, 46" long, featuring the "Easy-Line" ferrule, red enameled handle and "bite-grip" reel lock. "Ty-Line" precision reel with click. Nylon fishing line. Sinkers. Assorted sizes steel fish hooks. Float. Snelled hook. 2 ft. gut leader. Illustrated Instruction Booklet. Metal handy parts bait can. Everything you need to catch the big ones that don't get away. Newly designed and professionally constructed. A tremendous value.

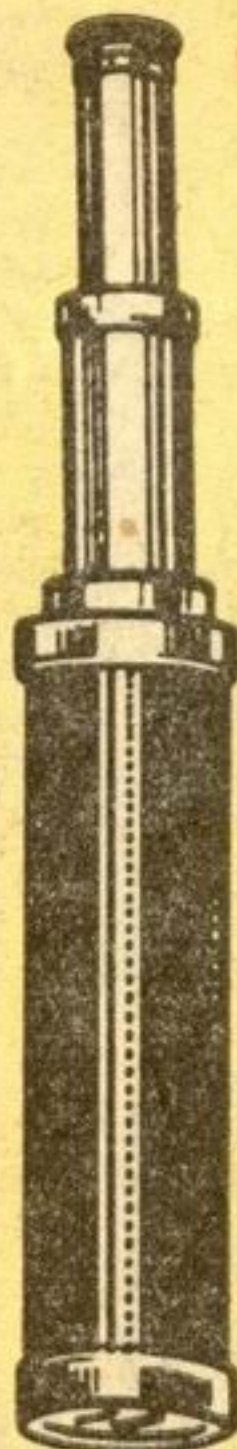
## SPECIAL OFFER!



Its high-grade cutlery steel blade is expertly tempered, polished, and sharpened to a keen edge. This beauty has a leather handle for a firmer grip. Complete with genuine leather sheath.



This beautifully designed knife has a can opener as well as a serrated back for scaling your biggest catches. Its other uses include slicing, peeling, skinning, shittling, and cutting, in addition to many other camp purposes. Complete with genuine leather sheath.



**\$1.98**

## A SEWING MACHINE THAT SEWS JUST LIKE MOTHER'S ONLY \$3.95

This machine really sews dolls' wardrobe, bedding, play clothes, etc. It is not only lots of fun, but it is one of the best of all educational toys. Made of metal, finished in bright red and white. Uses standard spool thread, size 30. Self-feeding, with adjustment for changing size of stitch.

## Telescope

The ALL ALUMINUM TELESCOPE is a genuine optical instrument, scientifically designed and expertly constructed of sturdy ALCOA Aluminum and polished, moulded plastic. Equal to telescopes formerly sold at many times its price. Note the three sections, finished in new aluminum anodizing process in two-tone, contrasting black and silver. Powerful 6 power lenses are optically ground and polished. Has an extra wide field of vision and enlarges distant objects with amazing clarity. Guaranteed to be waterproof, dustproof and moistureproof, and built to withstand long and hard usage. Large Field of Vision.

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You must be completely satisfied or money refunded.

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\_\_\_\_ Fishing Kit  
\_\_\_\_ Sewing Machine

\_\_\_\_ Adding Machine  
\_\_\_\_ Junior Printer  
\_\_\_\_ Telescope  
\_\_\_\_ Fishing Knife  
\_\_\_\_ Hunting Knife

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

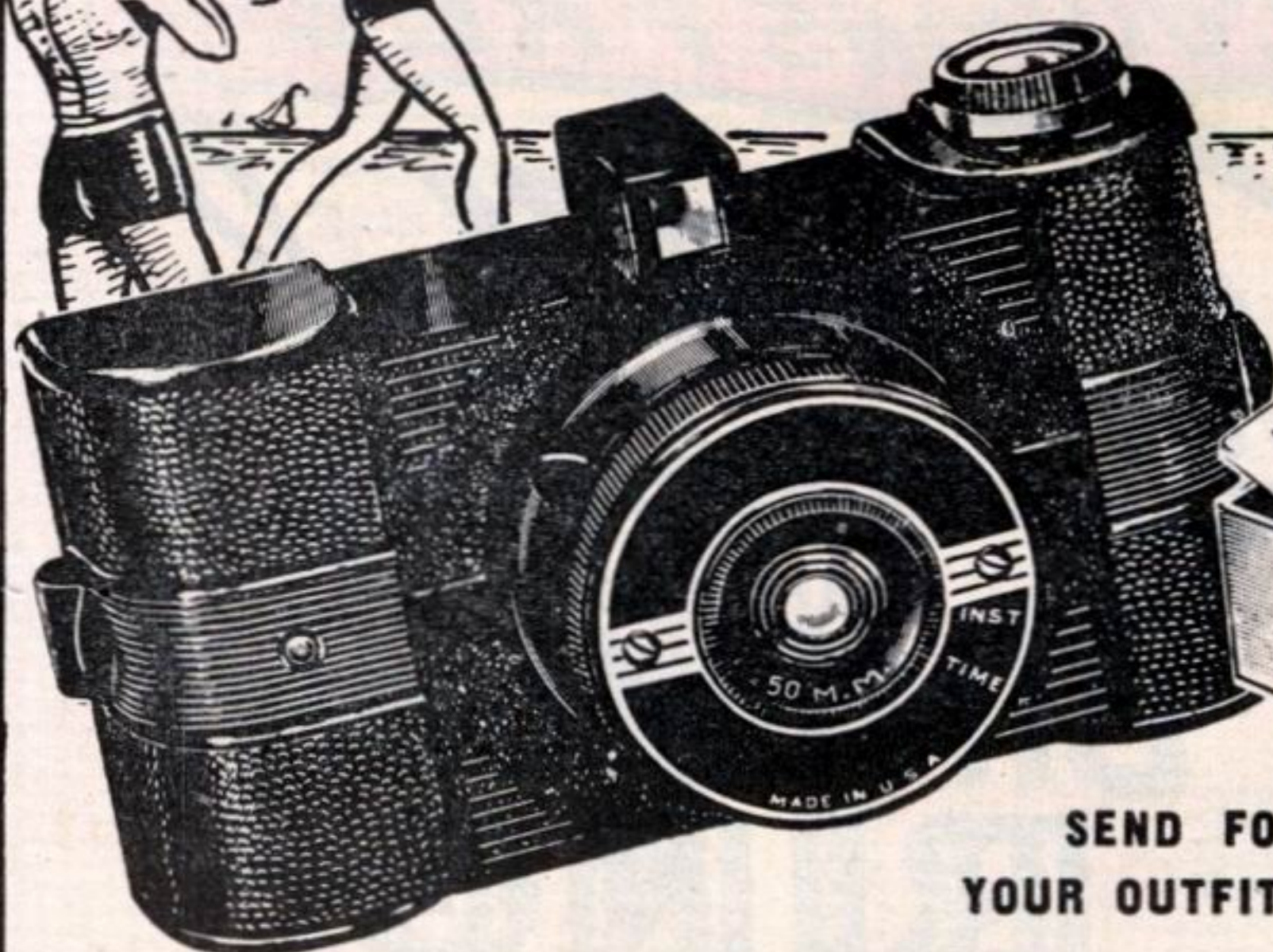
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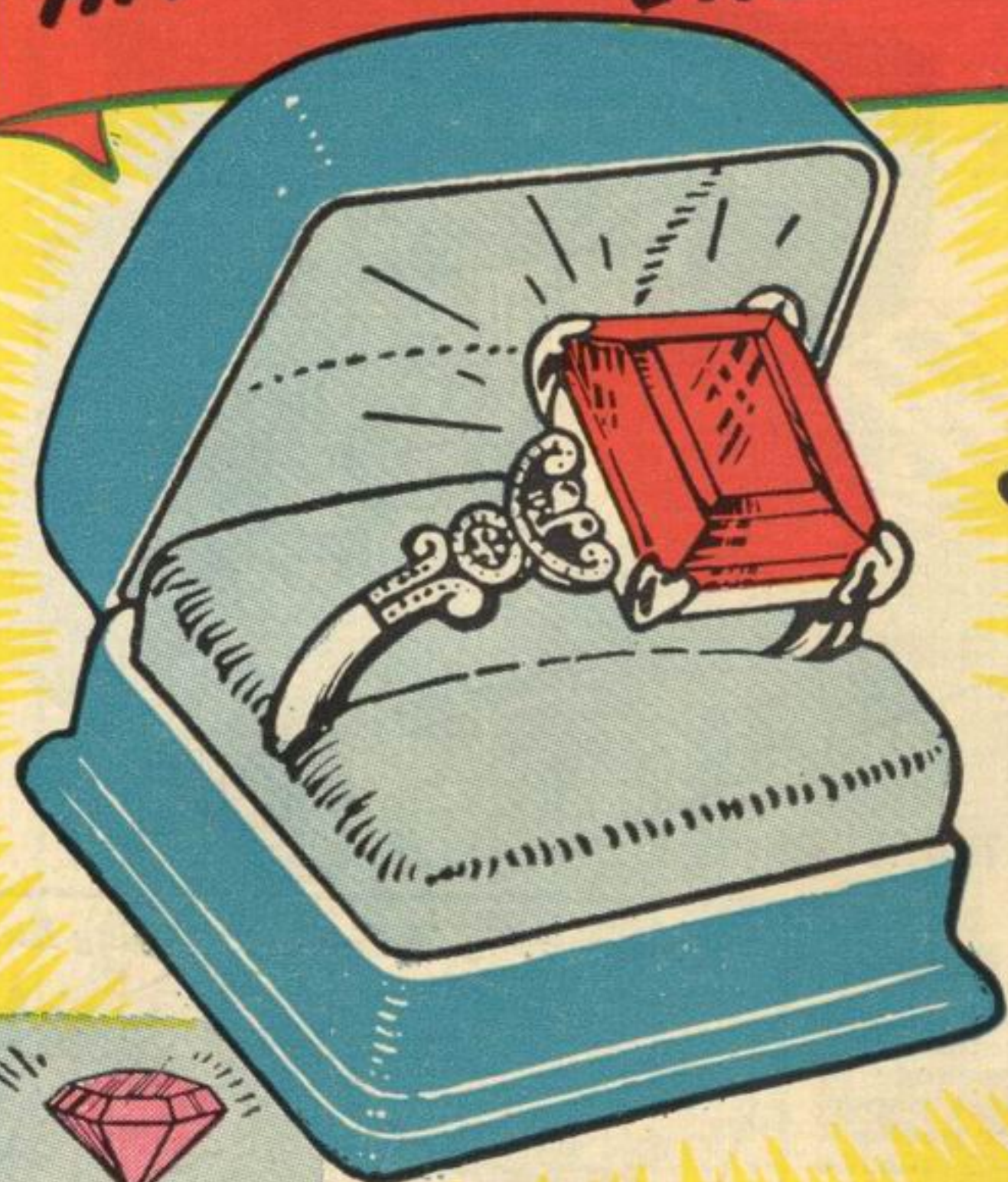




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Garnet



FEBRUARY

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MARCH

Aquamarine



APRIL

White Sapphire



MAY

Green Spinel



JUNE

Alexandrite



JULY

Ruby



AUGUST

Peridot



SEPTEMBER

Sapphire



OCTOBER

Rosircon



NOVEMBER

Golden Sapphire



DECEMBER

Zircon